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Past, Present and Future.

The Past, forever fled away,
Has shed its influence on our day,
To instruct us we discern;
And from its ample stores supplied,
To make the good our only guide,
Is what we all should learn.

The Present, which is ours to share,
Should find us all resolved, with care
Our duty well to do;
Then let us strive as best we may
To improve ourselves from day to day
In truth and virtue too.

The Future, which is hid from view,
Is full of hope if men prove true
To follow reason's call;
For them is progress sure to prove,
That peace and piety, joy and love,
May be the lot of all.

—*Investigator.*

Then and Now.

I did not know thee then as now,
For life was in its vernal May;
And 'mid the beauty, bloom and balm
I, careless, ran a devious way,
Nor paused to learn thy hidden worth.
Thy beaming eyes and placid brow
I saw, but not the depths within—
I did not know thee then as know.

In summer glades and autumn groves.
And by the margin of the streams,
I often met thee fair as morn,
As still thou comest to my dreams.
And oft I deemed thee fair as those
Sweet saints to whom rapt pilgrims bow;
But, oh, thy wealth of truth and love!
I did not know thee then as now.

I saw that thou, serene as light,
Didst with mild glory fill the air
Till all things round thee seemed so bright,
And friendship smiled more blest and fair.
All winged mute homage to thy worth,
Yet I—insensate that 'twas thou
Didst wake the joy so sweet and calm—
I did not know thee then as know.

But memory, now that thou art gone,
Oft brings thy meek, ethereal shade,
And still I see new beauties dawn,
Which in thy clime can never fade.
No clouds dwelt on the summer hills
Nor sober thoughts on my young brow;
I could not see the gold refined;
I did not know thee then as now.

Story of a Human Hand.

A SCOTCH LOVER'S RUSE.

When I tell you that in my story there is a broken wheel and a storm, perhaps you will accuse me of romancing; but I did not break the wheel or cause the rain, and as my narrative is true, I assure you that the wheel of Lord Fergus' carriage broke opposite the door of an inn; also that there was a terrific storm in the mountains.

Lord Fergus was not an ordinary man. That he was a gentleman was evident. Aside from that, however, it would have been difficult to decide whether he were young or old, good or bad, handsome or otherwise. Sometimes brusque, his manners at other times were of captivating gentleness.

Occasionally, without apparent cause, he had sudden accessions of wild gayety or rapturous meditation. At such times all that was obscure and strange about this incomprehensible being was revealed, and seemed to concentrate, as in a double focus, in his eyes, intense, unfathomable and majestic. His gaze exercised such a mesmeric influence over the gentler sex, that the noble lord always took the precaution of putting on green glasses when he desired to be loved for himself.

It is needless to add that he was generally regarded as a magnetizer. In vain did he contradict this explanation with great sincerity that it was not by magnetism at all, but by irradiation, sympathetic projection, that he sometimes quite involuntarily exercised a sort of fascination over some refined natures. No one believed it, so persistent are the vulgar in wishing to have explained by ordinary methods effects of which they cannot comprehend the cause.

Be that as it may. After Lord Fergus had been sufficiently discussed, they all agreed it to be impossible to understand the man. The secret of his power lay entirely in the expression of his eye.

Lord Fergus was dreaming in the large waiting-room of the inn. The rolling of a carriage and the cracking of whips suddenly disturbed his revery. Curious and idle as are all travelers, he hurried to the balcony, and saw a young lady descend from a four-horse carriage, who, as well as he could judge from so great a distance, appeared to be marvelously beautiful. The lady proved to be the Princess Gelsomina Cordileone. At that moment a heavy roll of thunder shook the house and made every window rattle. The princess, deathly pale, and with clasped hands, hurried toward Lord Fergus, exclaiming:

"In heaven's name close all the doors and windows, and remain with me!"

In the midst of the frightful tumult of the elements they were imprisoned for two long hours. Every time Lord Fergus attempted to speak; the princess, with a gesture of terror, entreated him to be silent. But if speech were denied them, their eyes were eloquent, and when the last crash of thunder had passed away, their destinies were more indissolubly united than if their acquaintance had extended over a period of years. 'Tis true, they had not spoken, but silent love is the most vehement.

"Milord," then said the princess, "I thank you for the service which you have rendered me. Now if you will be so kind as to order the carriage, my gratitude will be complete."

Lord Fergus, with lightning rapidity, went to do her bidding, and returning immediately announced the carriage. The princess bestowed a gracious smile upon Lord Fergus, who bowed profoundly as she passed. But at that moment an expression of pain distorted the face of the princess. She stopped, pressed her hand to her left cheek, and exclaimed, with a suggestion of tears in her voice:

"Oh, how I suffer!" As she spoke she sank into a chair.

Lord Fergus felt no surprise. He had watched her preparations for departure with imperturbable calmness, but understood the language of love too well to suppose an adventure happening to two such powers as this lady and himself could end thus abruptly. I say two powers, for if Lord Fergus had a magnetic gaze, the princess possessed a voice of wonderful sweetness. The human ear has never heard anything comparable to its music. Clear, rich, and vibrant, it ruled, caressed and inspired. At the first word she uttered Lord Fergus thought: "It is incontestable that if that voice commanded the sacrifice of my life I should obey without hesitation." Therefore, in response to the lady's plaint he approached her, and having contemplated her with his supernatural regard, asked:

"Are you ill, princess?" and his intense look seemed to add: "Do you think I will permit you to suffer?"

The princess raised her fine eyes confidingly to his face—eyes doubly beautiful from the tears of pain glistening like diamonds in their depths. "Yes, suffering intensely from neuralgia," she responded. "Oh, if some one could help me!"

"I will relieve you immediately," said Lord Fergus. "Lift up your head and look at me." As he spoke he laid the point of his index finger between her eyes. Omnipotence of irradiation and sympathetic projection! The princess, without the slightest hesitation, with no embarrassment whatever, lifted up her head at once, and the operator passed his finger lightly along the right eyebrow. This prelude was so assured, so grave, that the most captious mind could not have refused to recognize it in a power sure of itself and of its infallibility. The princess felt it instantly, and all the sympathetic currents of her nature seemed to concentrate beneath the lovely brow which the light fingers of the operator were caressing. What followed, human language has no words to describe. The whole soul of Lord Fergus had passed into his fingers and seemed to emanate in waves of electricity from their very extremity. He began by passing his hand over the forehead and cheeks of the princess, scarcely grazing them, causing the delicate skin to tremble as if brushed by a soft zephyr. Returning afterward to the junction of the two eyebrows, he followed the contour of the delicate arches with his thumb, swept, going back, the cheeks, and upward to the inner canthus of the eye, to touch lightly the nose, glide lightly along the upper lip, linger a moment at the corner of the mouth and reach at length the center of the chin, where he stopped.

Lord Fergus, as an experienced operator, had reasons for stopping thus at this first phase—preliminary phase, in fact—for in starting anew from the chin, the operator became more energetic and animated. He had sometimes encountered caprice resistance from the sick who were unable to bear his irradiations. He hesitated, then, to observe the result of his efforts. But in this case the expectant and completely resigned expression of the lady left him in no doubt; and after remaining a moment with head thrown back and eyes closed, in order to collect his powers, he resumed his magnetic manipulations. Having laid both thumbs upon the chin, he described a fan with the fingers of each hand, inclosing the cheeks of the princess within it, moved his hands gently over all the surface of the face, slowly raising them to the temples, and lowering them until they glided below the ear to the back of the neck, and met in the fine, soft hair. He then requested the princess to move her head gently, that he might advantageously press and rub the cervical articulations and muscles. This movement had also the advantage of permitting the fingers to be thrust more deeply into the capillary mass, which is pre-eminently adapted for the transmission of electricity, as every one knows. The fingers of Lord Fergus executed then, in the perfumed tresses where they were buried, a series of passes exquisitely delicate. It was in fact the decisive moment of the operation, for the cure entirely depended upon the perfect correspondence between the fullness of the rachidian bulb, situated at the brain, and the depletion of the nervous ganglions of the zygomatic arch, whose plethora occasioned the neuralgia in question. This finished he undertook the third and last part of the operation, by far the most beautiful of all. His face expressed an inspiration truly august. As his hands fluttered over the surface of this almost divine face he resembled an artist designing an angel's face, or a sculptor modeling the head of a goddess. He, with beating heart and cheeks red with enthusiasm, seemed like Pygmalion animating his statue. At last, in a transport of power and triumph, placing the index finger of his right hand between the eyebrows of the princess, he said, with the air of a conqueror:

"You are cured."

The lady, lifting her magnificent eyes to his face, and taking his hand, replied in her melodious voice:

"It is true. I thank you."

An hour after, she went to the stairway leaning upon the arm of the lord. He conducted her in perfect silence to her carriage. The postilion was already in the saddle. She stepped into the post-chaise, offered her hand to Lord Fergus, who kissed it respectfully, and said:

"Drive on."

"Princess," observed Lord Fergus, "the hand which has rested on your face shall never touch anything else. I dedicate it to you." And before she could reply he made the signal of departure to the postilion and bowed deeply; after which he re-entered the inn, and remained dreaming before the fire until a late hour of the night.

* * * * *

Eight days later the Princess Gelsomina was established in a little secluded village of Tyrol. A man on horseback, who claimed to have come from Berne by easy journeys, was inquiring for her. Riding up to the door of the inn, he leaned from his saddle, called for the innkeeper and asked:

"Is the Princess Gelsomina Cordileone here?"

"She is."

"Is she in her room?"

"Yes."

He dismounted, went upstairs, was introduced, and drawing a small case of white wood from a game-bag which he carried, presented it to the amazed lady, saying:

"This is from Lord Fergus Mac Forfar."

Giving her no time to ask any particulars, he hastily descended the stairs, leaped upon his horse, and set off at a gallop. The princess, greatly agitated ordered her servant to open the box. Having taken off the cover with many precautions, he informed her that it contained a package. The princess immediately dismissed him. As soon as she found herself alone she feverishly lifted from the case an object enveloped in white cambric. The cambric removed displayed an envelope of violet satin, with the arms of the princess and another person embroidered in silver upon it. Under the folds of satin something hard and angular was delineated. The lady unfolded the satin, and a silver box exquisitely chased, shaped like an Egyptian sarcophagus, appeared before her eyes. A tiny golden key hung from one of its feet. The princess took it off, inserted it in the lock, and opened it.

Upon a crimson velvet cushion bordered with a fringe of fine pearls, lay a human hand. The hand bore upon the little finger a ring, whose setting was a magnificent bezoar stone. The princess gazed a moment spell-bound, then carefully reclosing the sarcophagus, and concealing the key in her bosom, she shrieked aloud. After which she threw herself upon a couch, arranged the folds of her dress, rang for her maid, and fainted. That hand was the right hand of Lord Fergus; that bezoar, was the ring of Lord Fergus! In two hours she left the village, and was never seen there more.

We will not attempt to depict the state of maddening love in which this fantastic and surgical gift had plunged the unfortunate Gelsomina Cordileone. Never before did horror, astonishment, gratitude and pity so blend in a woman's heart. Many a man had offered her his hand, but to have it amputated and present it to her upon a velvet cushion fringed with pearls, was indeed a novelty. In regarding herself in her mirror, she could truly say that no other woman in the world had ever been the object of such adoration. And then, as the hand was perfectly embalmed, she must needs take it often from its concealment to caress it, fancying this the best way to fulfill the wishes of the testator who had willed it to her.

Many months rolled away. The princess, overcome more and more with passionate regret, reproached herself for every imaginable wrong. At last she became frantic. Every effort that she made to find Lord Fergus was of no avail; the detectives of Europe, America and Australia could not discover his retreat.

In the meantime what was the eccentric lord doing. He had bribed all the attendants of the princess; just as soon as she arrived at a hotel he controlled that house; and during all this time he had watched her unceasingly, being concealed night and day in some one of her rooms. From such secret observatories he watched the progress of the malady which he had sown in that poor heart, until one day, deeming the time at last propitious, he stole from his hiding place during his beloved's absence. Upon her return the innkeeper announced to her with exceeding candor the arrival of an unknown gentleman. She had a presentiment as to his identity, as may be imagined. Hurrying to her dressing room, she arrayed herself in the deepest mourning, after which she descended immediately to the salon, opened the door, and perceiving Lord Fergus, advanced a few steps toward him. He, with great nonchalance, pointed with his left hand to his right sleeve, which hung flat and empty at the end. The princess opened her arms.

But when Lord Fergus sprang forward in a transport of joy easy to imagine, she recoiled, and with a cry of horror hid her face in her hands.

"I cannot," sobbed she. "I will never be able to."

Then falling upon her knees before the dismayed lord, she explained to him with tears that her gratitude toward him was boundless; that she had passed days and nights thinking only of him; was distracted for being the cause of his mutilation. Since that fatal day she had suffered the torments of the lost; she had kissed the hand a hundred times a day; had twenty thousand masses said for his repose; prayers in every church and convent in the universe that a new hand might grow. She loved Lord Fergus; adored him; but his mutilation inspired her with repugnance and horror absolutely unconquerable. She would die of it, but she could never be his wife.

Lord Fergus listened attentively. He slowly raised his hand, gazed at the princess as if he would read her soul, and said:

"But you love me. And if my hand had not been amputated you would not have loved me."

The princess made a gesture which signified assent.

"And if my hand were not cut off, you would render me happy?"

The princess assented.

"Will you swear it?"

"I swear it,"

"Upon my lost hand."

"Upon your lost hand," responded the weeping princess.

"Very well," said Lord Fergus, solemnly; "dry your tears, and be happy. God has answered your prayers, and performed a miracle. Behold!"

And throwing out his right arm, as a swimmer makes a stroke, Lord Fergus thrust from his sleeve a hand full of life and vigor.

* * * * *

They were sitting in a boat upon the Lake of Como, and as they drifted were enjoying the light breezes perfumed with the sweet scents of jasmine, violet, and orange blossom. As they idly floated they were talking about their courtship. Lord Fergus, with adorable fatuity, explained how he had won her.

"The hand I sent you, my love," said he, "I purchased from a thrifty nurse in the hospital at Beane; a skillful embalmer prepared it for me. The rest you know."

The princess looked at him, and struck him on the lips with a rose she bore in her hand.

"False, false!" cried she. "How could an unsophisticated woman resist such a diabolical ruse? But you remember our first meeting?"

"Yes."

"When I had the neuralgia?"

"Yes."

The princess laughed merrily as she exposed two rows of perfect pearly teeth. "Well, my love, I never had the neuralgia in my life.—*Argonaut.*

Poor Humanity in London.

Many a sad sight is to be seen in London, but few are more melancholy than the spectacle of those poor, broken-down creatures who are hired to saunter in the gutters of our great metropolis with advertisement boards on their backs. Their hopeless, famished faces, their listless gait, their tattered garments, often drenched with rain, and the thought of the precious pittance which a hungry child or two may be waiting at home to share, are too much for sober contemplation; and more distressing than all, perhaps, is the look of shame about these poor wretches. Of course, they are glad enough to earn a shilling in this way; and yet—especially on a cold, raw, rainy day—it does seem an outrage almost for one man to put another to such uses. But when these poor wretches are forced to wear ridiculous costumes, then we have no doubt about the outrage at all. Here, too, the "sandwich man" has no choice; he has to conform to the demands and illustrate the humorous invention of his employers if he does not wish to starve and does not like to steal. In this case, also, he is glad enough to earn a shilling; but though there can be no doubt about that, yet should we be delighted to see the man admonished who adds to the humiliations of failure, friendlessness and poverty by making "guys" of these poor strollers. It is done, however. Here we see a row of them, with tall extinguisher caps on their heads; there another, rigged with pigtails, like Chinamen, and all looking so piteously ashamed. As for that, however, we all know where the shame, the disgrace of the thing really lies, and a deep disgrace it is.—*St. James Gazette.*

George Jacob Holyoake, who is now in the United States from England to study and write upon the subject of emigration, has received a grant of $500 to aid him, from Mr. Gladstone, with an intimation that he might have $1,250 if necessary. Mrs. Elizabeth Thompson, of New York, who takes a great interest in social subjects, has also sent him $500.

POPULAR WEATHER SAYINGS.

Upon What the Weatherwise of New Hampshire Base their "Probabilities."

The chief signal officer at Washington is seeking material for a collection of "popular weather sayings, proverbs, and prognostics used throughout the country, and by all classes and races, including Indians, negroes and all foreigners." Our readers may be interested to see a collection made in New Hampshire for his use. The writer does not vouch for the correctness of the prognostics. He gives them as they were given to him, and the reader may judge for himself as to their value. The divisions made by the chief signal officer are twenty-three in number.

1. The sun. A halo around the sun indicates that there will be rain or snow soon. If the sun rises clear and soon goes into a cloud it will rain before night. If the sun shines while it rains, it will rain the next day. A sun dog, or mock sun, indicates that there will be stormy weather very soon.

2. The moon. "One Saturday change is enough for seven years," as there is always a severe storm after it. The nearer the time of the moon's change to midnight the fairer will the weather be during the seven days following. The nearer to midday the phases of the moon happen the more foul or wet weather may be expected during the next seven days. The space for these calculations is two hours before and two hours after midnight and noon. A halo around the moon indicates a coming storm. The number of stars seen within the circle shows the number of days before it will occur. If the new moon stands upright, so that the crescent will *not* hold water, there must be rain, as the water must all descend. If the new moon is horizontal, so that the crescent *will* hold water, there will be rain, as the water collected will be poured down. Grain should always be sown in the new of the moon, that it may grow with the increase of the moon. The same rule should be observed in planting flower slips. To kill bushes they should be cut after the full of the August moon, when the sign is in the heart. Pigs and hogs should always be killed during the increase of the moon, or the pork will diminish in bulk while cooking.

3. Stars and meteors. The aurora borealis always indicates a change of weather, and if it is very red the weather will be very cold. If there are no falling stars to be seen on a bright summer evening, you may look for fine weather. If there be many falling stars on a fine summer's eve, you may expect thunder and heavy rain.

4. Rainbows. "If you go to the foot of the rainbow, where it touches the earth, you will find a pot of gold." When there is a rainbow at night, it will not rain the next day.

"A rainbow in the morning
Is the sailor's warning;
A rainbow at night
Is the sailor's delight."

5. Mist and fog. A sheet of fog along the river in the morning indicates that the day will be a hot one. When the fog settles on the mountain in the morning, it will certainly rain before night. "When the fog goes up the mountain, you may go hunting. When it comes down the mountain, you may go fishing." In the former case there will be fine weather; in the latter, rain.

6. When you feel the dew falling heavily in the evening, you may be sure it will be fair next day. When in the morning you see the ground covered with webs, covered with dew and no dew on the ground around, it is a sign of rain before night, for the spiders are putting up umbrellas. But others say, "When the spiders put out their sun shades, it will be a hot day.

7. Clouds. If the sky is very red in the west in the evening, the weather will be fair next day. If it is red in the east in the morning, it is a sign of a storm. If in the evening it is deep red low down in the west and black above, it is a sign of wind. If very black, a very high wind. A mackerel sky in the west indicates rain. If there be a sheep sky, or white clouds driving to the northwest, it will be fine for some days.

"Great clouds like an old mare's tail,
Make great ships carry low sail."

8. Frost. White frosts on three successive nights indicate a thaw. If the ice crack much, you may expect the frost will continue.

9. Snow. When there are black clouds in the north there will be snow. If on a fair day in winter a white bank appears low in the south it is a sure indication of snow very soon. If snow fall in large flakes and they increase in size there will be a thaw.

10. Rain. If rain commences before daylight it will hold up before 8 o'clock A. M. If it begins about noon it will continue through the afternoon. If not till 5 o'clock P. M. it will rain through the night. If it commences after 9 o'clock P. M. it will rain the next day. If it clears off in the night it will rain the next day.

"If it rains before seven
It will stop before eleven."

If the wind is from the northwest or southeast the storm will be short; if from the northeast it will be a hard one; if from the northwest a cold one; and from the southwest, a warm one. After it has been raining some time a blue sky in the southeast indicates that there will be fair weather soon. After it has been raining some time, "if you see enough blue in the west to make a Dutchman a pair of breeches," it will soon clear off.

11. Thunder and lightning. "If it thunder in the morning it will be fearful before night." "Winter thunder is to old folks death and to young folks plunder." It is said that persons in consumption have died during a thunder storm.

12. Winds. A south wind brings rain A northeast wind a severe storm, and a northwest wind fair weather. If the wind veers round with the sun there will be fair weather. If the wind starts up while it is raining it will blow the rain clouds away and there will be fair weather.

13. Animals. The following are said to be signs of rain: If bats fly low and come into the house; if cattle lie down in the morning and chew the cud; if horses toss their heads, sniff and are very uneasy; if rats and mice are restless and squeak; if swine are uneasy, grunt loudly and squeal; if cats and dogs eat grass and sheep spring about more than usual. So also the proverbs:

"When the ass begins to bray,
We surely shall have rain to-day."

And

"When the donkey blows his horn,
'T is time to house your hay and corn."

When in winter pigs rub against the side of their pen it is a sure sign of a thaw.

14. Birds. Before rain cuckoos sing, ducks and other fowl pick up and oil their feathers, guinea fowls are noisy, owls hoot, peacocks squall, quails whistle, crows caw, swallows fly low and water-fowl scream and plunge into the water. If birds flock together in September, it is a sign of a coming storm. If crows are seen going south in the fall it is a sign of colder weather; but if they go north, there will be warmer weather. If wild geese come from the north early in the fall, it is the sign of an early winter; if they go north early in the spring, it is a sign that the winter is broken. The Phœbe bird, or pewee, sings before warm weather.

15. Fish. Fish bite best before rain.

16. Reptiles. Frogs and tree toads peep before rain. If a leech be kept in a glass jar partly filled with water, while it lies curled up at the bottom of the jar there will be fair weather, but, before rain, wind or snow it will be agitated and will rise to the surface, and if it comes entirely out of the water you may expect thunder.

17. Insects. Before rain ants are bustling and active, and will carry their eggs from place to place; bees are busy, but do not go far from their hives; crickets sing and try to get into the house; flies are very annoying and bite sharper than usual; and, spiders spin gossamer webs in the air. If ants clear their holes and pile the dust high before 11 o'clock A. M. it will be fair the rest of the day.

18. Trees and plants. If the leaves of maples and other trees turn up so as to show their under side it is a sign of rain. Dandelions, tulips and other flowers close up before rain.

19. Various objects. When smoke beats down from the chimney it is a sign of a storm. When it goes straight up it is an indication of fair weather. If bells, steam whistles and other sounds are heard more distinctly than usual, rain is near. Before rain tables may be heard to crack, violin strings will break, corns will become more troublesome, rheumatic pains more intense, and the places where broken limbs have united will ache.

20. Days of the week. If the sun sets clear on Friday night, it will rain before Monday night. If the first Sunday in the month be stormy, all the other Sundays in that month will be stormy also. But others have it, that two other Sundays will be stormy. Important business or agricultural operations should never be commenced on Friday or Saturday. "When there are three days cold, expect three days colder." The first three days of the dog days rule the other dog days, that is, if they be rainy the others will be, and if they be dry, so will the others be.

21. The months. A thaw may always be expected in January.

22. The seasons. If the spring is wet and cold, the autumn will be hot and dry.

23. Other sayings. "All signs fail in a dry time."

Physician and Artist.

Dr. Cardiec gives, in the *Union Medicale*, the following anecdote of Nelaton, the great French surgeon, as authentic: A pet dog of the eminent painter Meissonier one day broke one of his legs, rendered friable by overfeeding. Meissonier, desolated by such an accident to so beloved an animal, resolved to have recourse to the prince of surgical science, who at that time was Nelaton; but not venturing to declare the true motive, he telegraphed in hot haste for him, as if to visit one of the family, then living at their charming residence at Bougival. Nelaton arrived, and on entering the drawing-room, began talking on various topics with the master of the house, who, although he had painted many battles and carried off many victories, knew not how to face the present affair. At last Nelaton, becoming impatient at the delay, and knowing the value of his time, asked, to the great embarrassment of the painter, where the patient was. Presently the wounded brute was brought in on a magnificent cushion, howling with pain in spite of all the care taken. At so distressing a spectacle, Meissonier, forgetting everything else, exclaimed in agony: "Save him! illustrious master, save him!" Nelaton dressed the fracture, and the dog recovered; and shortly afterward its master wrote a grateful letter to the great surgeon, thanking him for his kindness, and requesting to know his fee. Nelaton replied that when the painter came to Paris he could call upon him. This he soon did, and was producing his purse, crammed with bank notes, when Nelaton exclaimed: "Stop, sir! you are a painter, are you not? Just put a gray coating on those two panels which the cabinet-makers have finished!" This was indeed a delicate revenge; but which had the last word? Meissonier, who, going at once to work, at the end of a few days produced two of his masterpieces on the panels.

President for One Day.

General David R. Atchison, ex-senator of the United States, and who became vice-president at the death of W. R. King, and was, by the operation of the constitution, the legal president of the United States for one day, is now living on his farm in Clinton county, Mo. General Atchison tells as follows how it was that he was president for one day: It came about in this way. Polk went out of office on the 3d of March, 1849, on Saturday at 12 o'clock M. The next day, the 4th, occurring on Sunday, General Taylor was not inaugurated. He was not inaugurated till Monday, the 5th, at 12 o'clock M. It was then canvassed among senators whether there was an interregnum. It was plain that there was either an interregnum or I was the president of the United States, being chairman of the senate, having succeeded Judge Magnum, of North Carolina. The judge waked up at 3 o'clock in the morning and said, jocularly, that, as I was president of the United States, he wanted me to appoint him secretary of state. Other senators came to me and advised me to claim the franking privilege for life under the law giving a president of the United States that emolument. I replied that I would not assume any doubtful powers. The office of president was vacant from Saturday at 12 o'clock M. to Monday noon, when General Taylor was sworn in.

You cannot tell much about the truth or falsity of the sentiments expressed in the "old songs" without experimenting with them. Take, for instance, that old and well-known song, "Are We Forgotten When We're Gone?" The only way to tell to a certainty is to go away, and to make it more binding take somebody else's pocketbook with you.

FOR THE LADIES.

News and Notes for Women.

It is said that the Princess Louise, wife of Lord Lorne, has her favorite French and German authors in her bedroom where she can always put her hands on them.

President Eliot, of Harvard, is a pronounced supporter of the medical education of women, and Huxley, in England, firmly indorses woman suffrage in the modified form in which it prevails there.

At a special meeting of the Ladies' Land league, in Dublin, the league was dissolved, and a recommendation was passed that leagues be established throughout the country to teach the rising generation the national history.

A Philadelphia dancing master introduced a new style of waltzing, the hands of the couple being joined as in roller skating, doing away with the arm encircling the lady's waist, which has by some been considered as objectionable familiarity.

Miss Mary Berger, of Portland, Oregon, on returning from a picnic, found the timbers of the Elk creek bridge on fire. She disrobed, dipped her clothes in the creek, wrapped them about the burning timbers, and thus kept the fire in check until help arrived.

In Bayou Chicot, La., a full grown wild cat leaped upon Mrs. Griffith Thompson, fastening his teeth in her left arm. She grasped the savage beast by the throat, and held it until it was choked to death, although it was biting and scratching her all the time.

A year ago the princess of Wales appeared at an entertainment at Buckingham palace with simple wild white clover as floral ornaments, and it is needless to say that the clover immediately thereafter came into fashion. Now it is all the rage in London.

The sending of medical women from England to India is likely to be an established custom. The Indian women are averse to treatment by physicians not of their own sex. The statistics of the British medical service in India show that the women have rarely availed themselves of prescriptions or attendance. A staff of trained women is proposed as a part of the public service in India, a department co-ordinate and not subordinate to the existing medical bureau.

In Germany the sofa is the seat of honor, and to omit offering its privileges to an invited guest, is to condemn oneself as being ignorant of the usages of polite society. But a gentleman may not sit upon the sofa; to take a seat there uninvited is very presumptuous; and to ask even an intimate acquaintance to sit beside her on that sacred resting-place would be highly indecorous in a young lady. Such is the custom of the country.

Fashion Notes.

Cardinal red velvet basques are worn with black skirts.

White Danish kid gloves of exaggerated length are worn by bridemaids.

New French promenade dresses of dark green cloth are trimmed with several rows of very fine gold braid, put on straight.

Much of what is called ficelle lace is merely white Spanish lace colored in the flax gray and ecru shades that are called ficelle colors.

Feather turbans and straw hats, with velvet crowns, worn with cheviot or cashmere suits, are admirably adapted for the cool days of fall.

At present the preference is for plain goods for new dresses, but there will be many combination dresses that will be partly made of striped goods or of large figured fabrics.

Watteau overdresses are in great favor with young ladies. The large fold at the back, which is the principal feature of the dress, is caught up below the waist to form drapery.

The new Pompadour lace is similar to Breton laces, with the addition of flowers in relief made of muslin, and worked in button-hole stitch; a single flower is in each point or scallop of the lace.

Short round basques are becoming fashionable, instead of the long cuirasses that turn up at the edges when the wearer is sitting. These are in square battlements, or in leaf points or slender curves, and the edges are heavily corded.

Military styles are in vogue, such as braiding in cross-way rows on jackets, and there are military collars of white linen worn high around the neck, and fastened by a ring and ball that is passed through the button-holes on each side of the front.

Ginghams are a feature of the season. In those the best choice are the honest Scotch ginghams, which stand any amount of washing without injury; and next come the American goods warranted to wash, and which may usually be relied on to do so without fading.

Chisele velvets, with figures in bold relief, are made into dress skirts to wear with velvet polonaises. Spanish lace, passementerie, and chenille frings trim with overdress, but the skirt is rich enough to dispense with trimmings, and even the narrow balayeuse finish will be unnecessary.

Novel French mantels are made of black merveilleux, or canvas grenadine, cut as a rather long shoulder-cape, with a border of chenille fringe glittering with jet, silver, or a mixture of colored beads. The cape forms a V-shaped opening in front, followed by two finely-plaited scarfs of fancy silk starting from the shoulder-gores, and contracted at the waist by a number of close shirrings; thence these scarfs cross and fall over the tapered ends of the cape.

Browns of every shade, and greens ranging from the "greenery-yallery" of the æsthetic to the darkest and most invisible greens, will undoubtedly be the reigning favorites during the approaching season; and as regards style, the present indications are that but few, if any, dresses will be worn with flat trimmings—the more bouffant the better. Dressmakers, by means of panniers, puffs, full-scarf draperies, ruches and other resources at their command, contrive to make fashionable costumes as intricate and impossible to follow as possible; and the fuller the effect the greater the triumph.

Carlyle said Froud was the best read man he ever met. If he had come to America he would have written that Sitting Bull was the worst red man he ever met. This would have put the two extremes on record.

There is said to be a large percentage of very young soldiers in the British forces recently sent to Egypt. Some 9,000 men are known to average little more than two or three-and-twenty years of age.

FACTS AND COMMENTS.

St. Louis does a big baby insurance business. A company begun operations last January, and now has several thousand policies in force. The premium is five cents a week, and in case of death the parents get $14 if the child is less than a year old, $19 if more than that and less than two years, and so on up to $123 at eleven years. The idea is to provide for funeral expenses.

The traffic in meat is assuming a new phase with the rapid increase in the exportation of dressed meat from the West to the East. The butchers in New York, Baltimore and Boston have already taken the alarm, and their fears of sharp competition from this source appear to be well founded. Already one establishment at Hamilton, Ind., is killing over 500 cattle a day and shipping the meat in refrigerator cars, while elaborate preparations are making at various points for extending this business.

A gentleman writing on the habits of some western snakes tells how the rattlesnakes worry the prairie dogs and destroy their young. It seems it is not an unusual occurrence to find whip, racer and bullsnakes with the entire contents of fowls' nests in their capacious stomachs. This observer has seen a puffadder attached to the hind foot of a turtle, sucking its blood and digesting off its toes. He found many box-turtles deformed in their hind feet, probably from this cause.—*Dr. Foote's Health Monthly.*

Although the making of a new nose for a person deprived of his natural organ of smelling has been repeatedly undertaken with success, it is a nice and difficult operation; and an attempt just made in Vienna by Professor Billroth, one of the most distinguished surgeons in Austria, to supply a soldier who had been frightfully mutilated in Bosnia with an artificial nose, has attracted much attention. The material for the new organ was taken from the skin of the forehead. The operation is reported to have been entirely successful, and with a supplementary shaping process, is expected to result in a nose that cannot be distinguished from a natural one.

A novel expedient for giving strength to an alibi was adopted recently by a Massachusetts lawyer. His client was an Italian, and several unimpeachable witnesses had testified that the prisoner was in a certain place at a certain time. On the second day of the trial the lawyer put a friend of the accused man in the dock, and sent his client to a seat among the spectators. The substitution was not discovered for some time, when the lawyer claimed that the witnesses for the prosecution, who had identified the prisoner as the man they had seen at a certain time, might easily have been mistaken, since the learned and observant court did not detect the substitution. The prisoner was acquitted.

During the year ended June 30, 1882, the total number of acres of United States public land disposed of was 15,699,848, an increase over last year of about 5,000,000 acres. The cash received for this land amounts to about $8,361,091, as against $5,000,000 during the last fiscal year. The number of acres entered for agricultural purposes as "cash sales" during the year amounted to 3,699,899 acres; for mineral purposes, 3,706,810 acres; for desert lands, 166,055 acres; for coal lands, 7,194 acres; 6,347,729 acres were entered under the homestead laws, while 2,216,244 acres were "proved up" under the same laws; under the timber culture acts, 2,609,797 acres were entered and "proved up;" under the various land warrants, railroad grant, school, and State selection acts (including various kinds of scrip), 615,866 acres were disposed of. The great increase in the disposition of public lands during the past fiscal year is said to be owing to the large emigration in the Northwest. In Dakota the increase is more noticeable than in any other State or Territory. The area of cash sales in Dakota alone was 698,094 acres, and the homestead entries in the same Territory were more than 2,000,000 acres.

Secretary Teller has written a letter on Indian education in which he says: "The Indian requires education in the practical affairs of life; he must be taught to work as well as read; his hand must be educated as well as his head. With additional labor schools established within easy communication with the tribe, yet not near enough to allow the influences of savage life to counteract and undo the work of the school, we may hope to repeat on a large scale what Captain Pratt and Mr. Armstrong have so successfully done at Carlisle and Hampton. Labor is and ever has been the great civilizer of the human race, and whenever the Indian becomes a laborer he is not far from civilization and usefulness to society. Heretofore we have confined our efforts to the education of a few, hoping to make such persons teachers and exemplars to their savage brethren; but experience has demonstrated that a few educated youths could not withstand the baneful influences of savage life with which they were at once surrounded on their return to their tribe. We cannot hope for the speedy civilization of the Indian unless we can extend our educational efforts so as to include the great mass of Indian children. To do this now, as the Indians may be located on reservations easy of access, is only a question of 'appropriation' and the cordial support of the administrative authorities."

Highest Tunnel in the World.

The Denver and South Park railroad has just completed an extension to Pitkin, Gunnison county, Colorado. In the course of the work a tunnel had to be made through the main chain of the Rockies. It is the highest railroad tunnel in the world, being 11,500 feet above the sea level. The length is 1,700 feet, and the approaches on either side are said to be marvels of engineering skill. At its eastern end the tunnel has a sharp curve, but so nicely were the calculations of the engineer made, and so exactly were they carried out, that when the two "bores" met in the interior of the mountain there was only about one inch variation. American engineering has more than one famous triumph of this sort to boast of. The sides of the great Hoosac tunnel, though there were four "heads"—one from each side and two in the middle—varied in all less than an inch. No such exact work has yet been done in Europe.

No rank can shield us from the impartiality of death.

WISE WORDS.

No man can be successful who neglects his business.

If you would succeed in life, rise early and be an economist of time.

The qualities we possess never make us so ridiculous as those we pretend to have.

One who is never busy can never rest, for one implies relief from previous labor.

Those who blow the coals of others' strife may chance to have the sparks fly in their own faces.

Though charity may tend to make your purse lighter one day, yet it will make it heavier another.

If a man speaks or acts with a pure thought, happiness follows like a shadow that never leaves him.

Every man's vanity ought to be his greatest shame, and every man's folly ought to be his greatest secret.

Looking to others for our standard of happiness is a sure way to be miserable. Our business is with our own heart.

I know no real worth but that tranquil firmness, which seeks dangers by duty, and braves them without rashness.

If you would find a great many faults be on the lookout, but if you want to find them in unlimited numbers be on the look in.

Deceit is the false road to happiness; and all the joys we travel through to vice, like fairy banquets, vanish when we touch them.

All deception in the course of life is, indeed, nothing else but a lie reduced to practice, and falsehood passing from words into things.

Perseverance is the crown of all the other virtues, and the characteristic of heroes. It is a small thing to begin; we must persevere to the end.

We are taught to clothe our minds, as we do our bodies, after the fashion in vogue, and it is accounted fantastical, or something worse, not to do so.

The Poetry Market.

A timid, but really rather pretty young man came stepping softly into the *Hawkeye* sanctum yesterday afternoon, when nobody was in but the advertisement solicitor, who was writing a half column puff of Slab and Headstone's new marble shop. The young man took off his hat and said, "Good-morning," and the advertising man snarled. "What is poetry worth?" asked the timid, but pretty young man. "Forty cents a line," said the advertisement man, promptly and rather tenderly, "and you can't do better anywhere in America. The advantages we offer for the publication of poetry are unsurpassed on either side the Mississippi. Our circulation, standing in five figures the first year, has steadily increased three times an hour ever since, and poetry placed in this paper is placed in the hands of 150,000 families before night. How much have you?"

"Perhaps," said the timid young man, fairly reeling with delight, "it is a little too long."

"Makes no difference," said the ad. man, beaming upon him kindly; "we'll put it all in if we have to issue a supplement. And everything over 3,000 lines goes at thirty-five cents."

The timid young man looked disappointed.

"It isn't so much then," he said, "when it's very long?"

"Never," replied the ad. man magnanimously. "Never; less room, more pay; that's the way you make a living. Got your copy with you?"

"Yes, sir," replied the young man, joyfully, "would you like to read it, sir, or shall I read it?"

"No, don't care to read it just now. Sit down and we'll count it."

So they sat down and counted it.

"My-heart, my heart in throbbing numbers tells," read the ad. man. "Heart medicine, young man?" he asked, in the patronizing way of a man who knows everything.

"No, sir

The Centre Reporter.

REED KURTZ ..... EDITOR.

CENTRE HALL, PA., Sept, 21, 1882

Democratic State Ticket.

FOR GOVERNOR,
ROBERT E. PATTISON, of Philad.
FOR LIEUTENANT GOVERNOR,
CHAUNCY F. BLACK, of York.
FOR SUPREME JUDGE,
SILAS M. CLARK, of Indiana county.
FOR SECRETARY OF INTERNAL AFFAIRS
J. SIMPSON AFRICA, of Huntingdon
FOR CONGRESSMAN-AT LARGE.
MORTIMER F. ELLIOT, of Tioga.

Democratic County Ticket.

REPRESENTATIVES,
HENRY MEYER.
BENJAMIN F. HUNTER.
JURY COMMISSIONER,
J. H. TOLBERT.
CORONER.
DR. H. K. HOY.

IMPORTANT TO VOTERS.

Last day for being assessed and registered—Thursday, Sep. 7th.

Last day for paying taxes—Saturday, October 7th.

Last day for being naturalized—Saturday, October 7th.

Voters should attend to these important matters or it may cause great trouble.

Beaver has traveled the state all the time since his nomination making speeches at every gathering, yet the REPORTER defies any one to show that he has made a single vote, or that he has in a single word alluded to the real issues of the day. Now this is a fact and proves that he is in a bad cause and one that he cannot defend.

Washington, September 12.—A United States registered bond of the denomination of $5,000 was stolen from the office of the Register of the Treasury more than ten days ago and the thief has not yet been discovered.

And suppose the thief were discovered, Hubbell would assess him 2 per cent and a Washington jury would clear him of of course, if, indicted. That's the way things are done in these golden days for thieves.

Beaver's party platform talks against assessments, yet his party assesses, and the General dare not open his mouth against this outrage.

Beavers party platform is in favor of civil service reform, yet Arthur's administration and Don Cameron are practicing the opposite and Beaver dare not open his lips against them—his bosses.

Beaver like the parrot only says of himself, "pretty polly."

The Wilkesbarre *Record*, a republican paper speaks thus:

The simple question before the voters this fall is whether Cameron shall continue to rule in state and nation by the most corrupt practices and to the detriment of every private or public interests. Those who so desire should vote for James A. Beaver. Those who seek a pure and uncontaminated Republicanism should vote for John Stewart. The possible result of such action may be the election of the Democratic candidate. Let result take care of themselves. Our duty is to do right. The worst Democratic administration could do no greater harm than Cameronism and it would not taint with its corruption the Republican party."

The Washington *Post* says: Something in the nature of an irrepressible conflict has been developed at the Creson Convention between the pig iron producers and manufacturers of other grades of iron. The former want a return to the war tariff of nine dollars on a ton of pig iron instead of seven. The latter insist the duty on pig iron should be reduced, or at least not increased. Andrew Carnegie took the ground that the public opinion demanded that any change should be in the direction of lower duties, and that there was little force in the talk of "infant industries" after twenty years of abundant protection. Mr. Carnegie will have himself set down as a Free Trader if he is not careful. The pig iron people threaten to secede if they are not allowed their proper share of the pork.

The Beaver *Times*, that waved the Beaver banner since the 10th of May, has come out for Stewart and placed this gentleman's name in place of the Centre county statesman. The last few weeks show a decided advance along the independent lines, and they show more fight than ever. Those who can attend the meetings should do so and hear for themselves why Republicans deemed it necessary to place Stewart in the field.

One day last week there were landed at Castle Garden from the steamer Wyoming from Liverpool 859 immigrants, 646 of whom were Mormons, who will start for Utah. They were all healthy-looking people and the majority of the adults were all middle-aged. There were some old persons among them—one being an English-woman ninety years of age who accompanied her married daughter to this country. A man seventy years of age insisted on being vaccinated, as he expects to live many more years and has heard some remarkable stories to the effect that he would be down with malaria two days after reaching this country unless he was immediately vaccinated. About one-third of the party are children under fifteen years of age—one faamily having, eleven, another twelve, and still another thirteen little ones. The majority of the immigrants are in good circumstances, but many have had money sent them from relatives living in Utah. Taken as a party, they were comfortably but very plainly clad. They are under the supervision of Mr. William Cooper, a Mormon elder, who said that they were composed of 300 British, 292 Scandinavian and 54 Swiss and German converts. The majority are farmers, although some of British and Swiss are skilled mechanics.

The Independents opened the campaign by holding a rousing meeting in Philadelphia, Stewart and Wolfe were the speakers.

The election in Maine was a victory for Blaine over the stalwarts. It is hinted that Blaine will come to Pennsylvania to help the Independents with his 'personal magnetism"

Evidence has been obtained that Brown, colored, one of the star-route jurors, who voted for the acquittal of Dorsey and Brady, had taken a bribe in a trial a short time ago.

Hubbell the 2 per cent assessor has failed to secure a re-nomination to congress over which the scrub-women and department clerks can rejoice. Let Hubbell now have Phipps place in the Philadelphia almshouse, he can steal enough there to carry on an ordinary campaign, *a la* Phipps.

WANTED TO BE LET ALONE.

When Stephen W. Dorsey was introduced recently to Attorney General Brewster in John Chamerlain's gambling and drinking establishment, he complained to the Attorney General that he was pushing things too vigorously against a man to whom he owed his position in Arthur's Cabinet, as he (Dorsey) and Brady had served the Republican party and Garfield and ought to be let alone. Guiteau made the same complaint about Arthur, and insisted upon being acquitted for the reason he had made him President. But Guiteau had no money, and could not buy a single member of the jury, which was all that was necessary to hang it instead of himself. It would have been very ungreatful on the part of Arthur to have permitted the savior of the Republican party to go to the penitentiary, as his efforts were acknowledged by his Accidency in the most public manner, as well as Garfield, who was Dorsey's bosome friend throughout.

The incident of the introduction and a small glass of brandy is related by a correspondent:

The story which has been set afloat regarding the action of the Attorney General in visiting John Chamberlain and meeting S. W. Dorsey has been wilfully distorted in the interest of the defense, and seems to have for foundation the following: On the night in question the Attorney General visited Chamberlain's to exercise the right of every American to take a drink when he wants one, and upon entering saw Bosler, a former client of his, sitting at the table with several parties. Bosler left the table and walked up to Mr. Brewster, saying, as he shook hands with him, that he would like to introduce him to some friends. Mr. Brewster was then presented to Mr. Stephen Dorsey, H. M. Hutchinson and J. F. Olmstead. Dorsey at once opened fire upon the Attorney General by asking if he did not think that he was pushing things too vigorously against a man to whom he owed his position in Arthur's Cabinet. Being asked for an explanation of what he meant by Mr Brewster, he replied that himself and Brady had saved the Republican party and Garfield, and were consequently entitled to be let alone. Mr. Brewster said that he was not actuated by any personal feeling in the matter, but was simply carrying out his duty, and proposed to continue so to do. This was not relished by any of the party, and the subject was turned by a request for him to name his beverage. "A small glass of brandy," he replied, and after disposing of it, he bade his new friends "good evening" and left the room. This statement was made by a gentleman who is entirely unprejudiced in the matter, and who was a witness to all that transpired and knew the principals.

RELIGION IN PENNSYLVANIA POLITICS.

Don Cameron's toothache seems to have been troubling him again says the World. Not content with reviving the "nigger" hatreds which disgraced Philadelphia nearly half a century ago, he is seeking to fan once more into flame the anti-Catholic prejudice, the manifestations of which, not less violent, formed another black blot upon the history of the same period. It was at first planned to secure the whole Presbyterian vote by putting Beaver and Marshall on the Cameron ticket, but the Independents unconsciously went one better by nominating Stewart and Junkin. Now it has been deemed wise to conciliate the Methodists, so a special edition of the campaign "life" of General Beaver has been sent to all the Methodist clergymen, with a portrait of the General's father, who was a Wesleyan minister, and a fac-smile of the Rev. Peter Beaver's certificate of ordination by Bishop Asbury. It might at first glance be thought that such a course was unwise, because—apart from the fact that it is not the Rev. Peter Beaver who is running for Governor, and that no charge has yet been made by any Democratic or Independent paper or speaker that Bishop Asbury's certificate was not in correct form—a Methodist who would be weak minded enough to be affected by such an exhibition would be apt to regard General Beaver with disfavor as a regenade from the religion of his father. But it must be seen that General Beaver's plan is singularly efficacious and promising. Any man, it is evident, can by judicious management and intelligent research into his family history contrive to surprise within himself and his own and wife's relations satisfactory pledges to each one of the important sects of Christendom. For instance, a Presbyterian candidate can be imagined, with a Congregational wife, a Methodist father, a Baptist mother, a Dutch uncle—that is to say a Dutch Reformed uncle—an Episcopalian daughter-in-law, a Unitarian nephew, a Catholic great-grandmother, and so on. At the same time, it is alleged, reports are being circulated among the Methodists that Comptroller Pattison's election to the Governorship would be fraught with danger to the country because he has filled the Comptroller's office with Catholic clerks. Mr. Pattison is, like General Beaver, the son of a Methodist minister, but The World is in a position to state—but the editor of the Cleveland *Leader* will, we are confident, back up our assertion that the Democratic candidate for Governor deliberately concocted his own parentage in order to carry out more successfully his intrigues against the Protestant religion. Not only is he in constant communication with the Secretary of the Propaganda, but he is a Jesuit, and if ever his opponents get him where the hair is short they will have no difficulty in verifying our statement that he has received the tonsure. Arrangements have been made for the establishment of a branch of the Inquisition at Harrisburg as soon as Governor Pattison has been inaugurated, and contracts for the necessary tar have been signed with the Philadelphia Gas Trust. The venerable Simon Cameron has been selected as the first martyr, and Edison, another Jesuit agent has exhausted his ingenuity on an electric rack and gridiron combined which promises to make the Pennsylvania edition of Fox's "Book of Martyrs" particularly lively reading. By rallying to the cause of Cameron, Cooper and Beaver these machinations may yet be made of none avail and a deplorable scarcity of fuel and thumbscrews averted, but there is no time to be lost. Let us thank Heaven, in our public capacity, that the Cameron managers are alive to this the greatest peril that has ever menaced the Protestant religion, even if as individuals we find it necessary to express the opinion that the Pennsylvania Methodists are not quite as malignant bigots and "blooming" idiots as the managers in question assume them to be.

If under Pattison's administration in Philadelphia the city debt was reduced at the rate of 4 millions per year, would it not be wisdom to have him try his hand in the administration of our state affairs?

If under Pattison in Philadelphia, the tax-rate was reduced from $2.25 on 100, to $1.90, would it not be well to have him elected governor and have our state tax reduced?

The best cure for diseases of the nerves, brain and muscles, is Brown's Iron Bitters.

All admit that we need reform in Pennsylvania. Then we must have a reformer at the head of affairs. Pattison is the man—he has been tried for a number of years in Philadelphia, and proven that he is a reformer, by bringing about economy. Now lets try Pattison further, and have him to manage our state government. Gen. Beaver could'nt even bring about reform in the management of the State College, how can it be expected he will do it in the state administration, when too, as we all know, he is the candidate of the wasteful, extravagant, anti-reform wing of the republican party?

One of the queer disclosures just made in regard to the thefts of the Phipps gang in Philadelphia, is that they stole the roof off the almshouse. Their plan was simple. Observing that the roof was a very costly one of copper, they tore it off, substituting a new and cheap one at the expense of the city, and then sold the copper for a large sum, no record of what became of the proceeds being on the books. Still, this is not so mean as purloining the sugar, tea, and other comforts of the inmates.

ORGANIZE.

It is time for the democracy of Centre to organize in every district. See that taxes of democratic voters are paid, form clubs and hold meetings. We can give the state and county ticket an increased majority by a little extra effort. We want to elect Pattison and the whole state ticket; we want to elect Meyer and his colleague as well as the district nominees when made. Organize, Organize!

The Harrisburg morning Patriot was one of the earliest papers to hint at the attempts being made to purchase the Labor League vote for Beaver, by offer of large sums to certain leaders.

In Schuylkill county they have a big excitement on account of illegal liquor selling in Centralia. Deputy Collector Kalbfus arrived there but was unable to effect further arrests. The guilty parties who have thus far escaped being arrested have closed their places and are in hiding in or about town. Others, whose names have not yet been mentioned, are very badly frightened. They are apprehensive of arrest. Ten of the seventeen persons against whom warrants have been issued have had a hearing, and, with one or two exceptions, were placed under from $500 to $1,000 bail for their appearance in October next at Pittsburg. The charges will stand against those who escaped arrest. The revenue officials express their belief that this is a death-blow to all illeselling in Centralia, and will serve as a gal warning to those in other towns where the revenue laws are violated. Mensch, against whom no charges were preferred, has sued out a warrant against United States Detective Fistar for perjury, and not against Collector Kalbfus as stated.

The judiciary should be free from politics, and it is with pleasure we record that the Republicans of Schuylkill nominated President Judge Cyrus L. Pershing Democrat, for re-election, and the Republicans of Columbia unamimously nominated President Judge William Elwell, Democrat, for re-election. The Democrats of Allegheny have indorsed Judge Stowe for re-election. These are just tributes to three of the most capable and upright Judges of the Commonwealth.

The Egyptian war being over, what will England do with the land of the Pharaohs now? It belongs to the control of the Sultan of Turkey, and England much as she would like, cannot hold it by conquest for that would create a big fuss with all the other European powers. The expenses of the war will undoubtedly be saddled upon Egypt, for which England will no doubt take bonds. Englishmen already hold Egyptian bonds to the amount of five millions at 7 per cent., upon which she was allowed to appoint all the revenue collectors and control the finances of the country, which gave her an excuse for engaging in the war. Additional millions as a war debt will put England still more at the mercy of John Bull. We want to see what policy England intends to pursue now that she has whipped the little Egyptian—she will hardly want to bury him in the sand as did Moses when he slew his Egyptian.

Curry and Albertson, the Philadelphia almshouse milk dealers, were held for trial Saturday in default of $4,000 each on charges of conspiracy and $1,000 each for perjury. Brown, late storekeeper, and Kate Adams, the housekeeper, were also held for court.

All these came in for a 2 per cent assessment to help on the Beaver-Cameron cause. First assessed, and then bailed.

DOWN AMONG THE DEAD MEN.

The Utica *Herald* tells an interesting story in regard to one of Jay Hubbell's blackmailing circulars. Some years ago there was a federal clerk in Utica who held a very small office under the general government. He was, of course, regularly assessed and managed in some way or another to make his contribution to the campaign fund of "the grand old party." At last he gave up the struggle and died. But the circulars have ever since been coming to his address all the same. In the early days of last April a pathetic appeal was mailed to him. There was no response. At the end of a few weeks a still more urgent entreaty arrived at the Utica Post Office. Still there was no reply. In due season there came a beseeching circular in which the dire extremity of the "party" was depicted in a way calculated to move the most obdurate. Hubbell has just found out that the funeral took place several years ago and that he is out so much postage. The republican "Bedain" should assess the republican tombstones in the cemeteries all over the country, and if the relatives of the deceased office holders fail to respond he should sell the tablets recording the names of the dead. The "grand old party must be saved, no matter at what sacrifice of decency, honesty or propriety.

INDEPENDENTS OPEN THE CAMPAIGN.

Philadelphia, Sept. 15.—The independent republican campaign was opened in this city to-night by a mass meeting at the Horticultural hall. The attendance was large and enthusiastic. The speakers were Hon. John Stewart, the independent candidate for governor, and Charles S. Wolf. Many members of the Committee of One Hundred were present and occupied seats upon the stage. Councilman Hollingsworth called the meeting to order, and nominated Charles Wheeler for president, with a long list of vice presidents.

HANGED AND RIDDLED WITH BULLETS.

Charleston, S. C., Sept. 15.—A negro named Nathan Bonnet, aged 17 years, who entered the house of a white citizen of Willistown at midnight and attempted to rape his daughter, was taken from jail on Wednesday night by a mob of lynchers who overpowered the jailor. Bonnet, who had confessed his guilt, was immediately hanged and his body riddled with bullets.

Press Opinions.

Pittsburg *Post*:—Stealing a copper from a dead nigger's eyes has always been considered the ultimatum of meanness, but Phipps beats it by stealing the copper roof from over the poor, starved wretches in the Philadelphia Almshouse. We are glad to announce, however, he paid his assessment to red-headed Cooper before he left.

N. Y. *Herald*, Ind:—The result of the star route trial is a scandalous failure of justice well calculated to arouse popular indignation everywhere. That the public treasury has been robbed in the most shameful manner, that it was robbed for years and of untold sums of money by a ring of plunderers, is a notorious fact. It the men who have just been tried for these frauds are not guilty nobody is guilty. If they are not to be punished nobody can be punished.

But the evidence against them is overwhelming. For two months the prosecution piled proofs upon proofs of their guilt. Against the mass of evidence the jobbers made virtually no reply from the witness stand. For the sake of appearance their lawyer went through the form of calling a few witnesses to testify a few irrelevant matters, but this pretense could not be kept up long, and soon there was an utter collapse of the defence in the matter of evidence. Their failure on legal points was not less complete. They were utterly routed by exposition of the law made by the Court, whose charge seemed to leave the jury no honest escape from a verdict of conviction.

The failure of the jury to convict Brady and Stepen W. Dorsey is a most shameful defeat of justice. Its disagreement on these men while finding Miner and Rerdell guilty is so remarkable and inconsistent as to seem incapable of explanation on any honest theory. Of all the conspirators arraigned Brady and Dorsey were the greatest offenders, the most deserving of punishment, and whose acquittal would have the most mischievous effects. Brady was the head of the conspiracy and Dorsey its life.

The *World*, Dem.:—There is no necessity of saying that this result will be received by the country as a failure of justice. It is perfectly impossible to construct out of the evidence a conspiracy from which Brady is omitted. And the jury has found that there was a conspiracy by convicting two obscure and friendless defendants, whose conviction, just though it may be, cannot be called a triumph of justice. Who are Rerdell and Miner, that their conviction should strike terror into anybody who may hereafter be attempted to depredate on the Government? The conviction of Brady and Dorsey would have been exemplary. The moral of the trial is, if it is to be drawn from the present condition of the case, that pilfering experience from the Government is a villiany of the deepest dye which will be visited by sharp retribution, but that whoever plunders the Government on so great a scale he can afford to spend some of the swag in electing a Republican President need only fear the imposition of a fine equal to the sum required to pay the counsel and corrupt the necessary jurors.

The Hartford *Courant*, Rep.:—The trial (star-route) has demonstrated the error of those who insisted that there was no sincerity in the prosecution and that the influence of the Administration would be used to secure an acquittal. From the beginning of the trial to the end there has been nothing to indicate any desire to shield the accused, while the energy with which the prosecution has been pushed proves beyond doubt that no political or social influences have had weight with the Administration to induce any attempt at interference with the course of the law. The result of the trial would justify a new attempt at conviction, with greater care in the selection of jurymen.

From the Philadelphia *Press*, Rep.: It is difficult to see how the jury can have convicted any of the Dorsey combination and not convicted all or nearly all. No profit in the successful conspiracy of which Miner and Rerdell are convicted was possible unless it was aided by Brady's orders and the routes upon which they operated were those which belonged to the Dorsey combination.

WHAT "TOM" MARSHALL SAYS.

Thomas M. Marshall, of Pittsburg—commonly called "Tom" Marshall, and the most popular orator, as he is the most famous criminal lawyer in the state—was nominated for Congressman at Large on the ticket with General Beaver. He declined peremptorily, and Senator Cameron had to call another convention, which nominated Marriott Brosius. Mr. Marshall has a portentious figure, a leonine head, with a mass of iron gray hair and a manner which is singularly captivating. His exact position in this contest has not heretofore been made fully evident, but his conversation with the Herald correspondent left no doubt as to his convictions or that he has the courage of them. The correspondent had learned that Mr. Marshall, at any time these twenty years, might have been elected to Congress with a rush from the Pittsburg district in spite of the Cameron opposition, but would never accept a nomination.

"When I was courting my wife, who has now been gone for many years," he said, "I was offered the nomination for Congress in this district. She was then at school at Troy. I thought the compliment would please her and ran up to Troy to tell her of it. 'We will spend a few months in Washington,' I said—the Congressman was to be elected for an unexpired term—'and then we can settle down together for the rest of our lives.' But she begged me not and even went so far as to make me promise that I would never accept a nomination for public office. Nor have I—yes, it is true, I was once elected, without my solicitation, a school director and again a city councilman. I was a delegate to the Republican convention last May. As you may know I am not a favorite with the Camerons, but the Convention broke away from the control and nominated me. I take with me wherever I may go one of my children. Their faces remind me of one who is no longer of this world. The convention cried out that I must accept, but this little fellow ran from delegate to delegate calling out, 'It isn't any use; my father won't.' My friend Mr. McManus, of Philadelphia, who saw in my nomination a defeat of Cameron, begged me not to decline for at least a day, and I did not until afterward.

"But the temptation was the strongest I ever had in my life. I wanted to go on the stump and preach civil service reform, and I would have pointed to Cameron's methods as the glaring proof of its necessity. I may make the opportunity yet. If they abuse me I will take the stump for at least one speech."

"That speech would be very interesting reading, Mr. Marshall."

"Perhaps. I think this issue a great and a necessary one, and I would like to do what I can to make it successful. I have always interested myself in politics, so far as I could, consistently with my practice. I cast my first vote for James G. Birney, the first abolition candidate for the Presidency, and I have voted the republican ticket since the whigs went out. Yes; I voted for Greely in 1872, because I believed him a better republican than Grant. I think I was right, now as firmly as then I voted for Hayes and for Garfield; but I will vote this year for Clark, the democratic candidate for Judge of the Supreme Court, because he is the best man named for that place."

MARSHALL'S OPINION OF BEAVER

"Will you oppose the Beaver ticket?"

"I am opposed to Cameronism in all its forms, and the success of the regular ticket would mean the perpetuation of the Cameron power in this state. The independent policy should be to extirpate the entire gang in the county ticket as well as in the state. The roots if left will spring up in a new growth and flourish. The independents should and will run a candidate against Errett in this district."

"And your opinion of Beaver, Mr. Marshall?"

"He is Don Cameron's marionttee. But what a leader he would make if he had brains! He has a very child's face in its innocent expression. His figure is tall and slender, and has the bearing of a Francis Loyola. But there is nothing behind it. He is as volatile as a child, and cannot make two successful speeches without contradicting himself. Nor do I believe in his sincere convictions on any subject. He went over to Cameron because he wanted to be Governor, as everybody knows, and yet he came to me after my nomination and threw his arms about my neck. 'God has called you, Mr Marshall,' he said. 'It is your duty as a Christian man to accept.' Pah! Do you remember the story of that good old minister of whom a fluent and flaccid young candidate asked if he did not love to talk about Jesus? 'No,' said the old man; 'I haven't much religion to talk of.'"

THE CHANCES OF THE CONTEST.

"Will Beaver be defeated?"

'Undoubtedly. This independent feeling has been underestimated. It will be represented at the polls on election day by a hundred thousand votes. If it is necessary there will be a thousand republicans who will vote for Pattison direct. Why should they not? It is necessary to overthrow Cameron rule in the State that the republican party may live. What matters it to us who is Governor, so he is an honest man. He appoints a few sealers of weights and measures, a Secretary of State and an Attorney General. Pattison will make good appointments and there his influence upon our personal welfare or comfort, or, for the matter of that, upon our party welfare, will end. We will cast a hundred thousand republican votes for Stewart. Three hundred and fifty thousand republican votes will be cast for Beaver. Four hundred thousand democratic votes will be cast for Pattison. We will show that we have a republican majority in the State of fifty thousand, and this determination to free the party from the scandalous practices that are discrediting it will only show how strong is the republican sentiment in the State by bringing every republican to the polls—how much stronger it is than the democratic sentiment in the State.

"Do not understand that the vote for Stewart will represent all the independent strength in the State. Many thousand republicans opposed to the Camerons and their scandalous following will vote for Beaver from a mistaken impression that the party will be imperilled by his defeat. By his defeat we will be all the stronger next year, and the election of a few democrats will be a small cost to pay for the release we will thereby gain from this incubus that threatens to carry down the party to the depths."

THE ALMSHOUSE FRAUD.

Forgery Added to Phipps' List of Crimes—The Record Book Missing.

Philadelphia, Sept. 8.—Three hundred photographs of Major Phipps were sent out to the police departments of various cities to-day. The discovery yesterday of forgery as well as theft in the record of Major Phipps was further developed to-day by the presentation of the claim of Seeds & Ferguson of $595 for merchandise supplied to the almshouse. The books show that this claim has been paid and the name of the firm forged in receipting for the amount. Many of the books cannot be found.

Mrs. Adams, housekeeper of Phipps, was removed this morning from Moyamensing prison to a cell in the Central station. She seemed to feel her position keenly when placed in the prison van.

Mrs. Adams received her liberty this afternoon, bail in her case being entered by Hiram DeWall, a tailor at the northeast corner of Sixth and Chestnut streets. When she departed from the Central station she was accompanied by her son, a young man of about seventeen years.

A SHOCKING FATE.

Death of a Woman from Hydrophobia —Terrible Sufferings.

Reading, Pa., Sept. 9.—Mrs. Elizabeth Guckert, aged fifty years, whose sufferings from hydrophobia have already been described, died in great agony this afternoon. All last night she was kept under the influence of powerful opiates. Hypodermic injections of morphine was also administered in her right arm, near the spot that had been torn and lacerated by the dog. To a friend who sat near her bed she remarked: "Oh, Maggie, stay with me all night; I know I must die, and when I get to heaven I'll pray for you." She remained awake all night and appeared to be very much exhausted. About seven o'clock this morning her two daughters—ten and twelve years old respectively—were admitted to her room and a very painful interview took place, their mother telling them that it was their last meeting, as she was about to die.

Crowds of people congregated in the vicinity of the house and many below the windows of the sick chamber could hear the awful cries of the patient. Tears flowed freely among the women and children, some of whom pittifully inquired how long the poor woman's misery would continue. At one o'clock the patient was bolstered up in bed and sat nearly upright. She was then shaking, gasping and noisily struggling for breath. Her fingers had turned blue. She was unconscious and recognized no one. Kind neighbors were at both sides of the bed holding her and prevented her from jumping out. For half an hour the fit was very severe. Her eyes and mouth opened and shut rapidly, and at the same time and accompanying each struggle there was the same sickening sound that so unpleasantly reminded the listener of the whine of a dog.

Then came her last conscious moment. She gazed around her with an indescribable look of dispair, threw up both her arms with a groan and told one of her attendants to listen to her heart beating. To the last she believed she was dying of heart disease. At a quarter to two o'clock the final fit left her and she was as weak as an infant. With her weakness came a more severe struggle for the breath, and the noise became louder. Few dry eyes were in the house. About ten minutes before two o'clock her head dropped to one side and she was lowered to a reclining posture. She became quiet, her muscles relaxed, her breath made a piping noise and considerable froth emerged from her mouth. She then stretched herself at full length and expired. Many persons outside the house loudly thanked God that her sufferings were ended.

AFTER THIRTY YEARS

Absence Comes Back to His Wife after Wandering all Over the Earth.

Chicago, Sept. 14.—Thirty years ago the husband of widow Lloyd and a fourteen year old son started for the California gold mines, hoping to make a speedy fortune and rejoin their family. Three months afterwards Horace, the son, ragged and half starved, reached home, saying that the train he and his father started with was attacked by Indians and he alone escaped. After he had grown easier in his mind he changed his story enough to leave Mrs Lloyd on the ground to hope that her husband might yet be alive. She cherished this hope for seven years, deciding not to get married until that time had expired. Meanwhile she started a millinery shop, prospered, invested her earnings and became independent. At the end of seven years she married a poor man. The marriage, however, was anything but happy. Mrs. Lloyd, to provide against the possibility of being sought for her wealth, had transferred her property in trust for her daughter. As soon as her second husband ascertained this fact his protested love turned into bitterness. Peace fled from the family and was restored only after the merciful law of Illinois had dissolved the matrimonial bond which bound them together.

Resuming her name, Mrs. Lloyd, she also resumed her business and prosecuted it with diligence, until very recently she found herself able to retire with an easy competence. Her son Horace L. Lloyd, lived with her. A day or two ago Mrs Lloyd answered a ring at the front door bell. A tall, handsome man, with hair white as snow, wrinkled, but still erect, and wearing a patch over his left eye, asked to see Horace.

"Tell me your business and I'll tell you if you can see him," she said.

"I am Bartholomew Frederick Lloyd,"

THE STEAMER ASIA WRECKED IN GEORGIAN BAY.

Only Two Passengers Known to have been Saved—One Hundred of Them Find a Watery Grave.

Collingwood, Ont., Sept. 17.—The steamer Asia, of the Great Northern Transit company's line, which left here on Wednesday evening for French river and Sault St. Maire, has been wrecked. The steamer was crowded, all the State Rooms being full and many passengers lying on sofas and on the cabin floor. All went well until 11 o'clock on Thursday morning when a storm struck us. Dishes and chairs were flying in every direction. We left the cabin and found difficulty in getting on deck. The boat was rolling so heavily that I put on a life preserver. The boat went into a trough of the sea and would not obey her helm. She rolled heavily for twenty minutes, when she was struck by a heavy sea and foundered, going down with her engine working. I saw three boats loaded. I was in the first. About eight were with me at first. More got in until the boat was over-loaded and turned twice. Parties were hanging on to my life preserver, which I had displayed, and threw it off. I then left the boat and swam to the Captain's boat, which was near by, and asked John McDougall to help me in. He said it was little use, but gave me his hand. When I got in there were 18 in the boat, and a still larger number got in. Some clung to the boat I had left. I know nothing of the fate of this boat. Our boat rolled over, and I remember missing McDougall a short time after. People were clinging to her and other parts of the wreckage. Our boat was full of water, and the sea was constantly breaking over us. A cabin boy was dying, and a wave washed him and his supporter over board. The next to go was a boat hand. Two of our number died before reaching the beach. Captain Savage was the last to die about midnight on Thursday.

The steamer Northern Belle has left Perry sound for the bodies. There were probably 100 persons aboard the Asia. Telegraphic communication with Perry sound is interrupted. This intelligence reaches here by a tug.

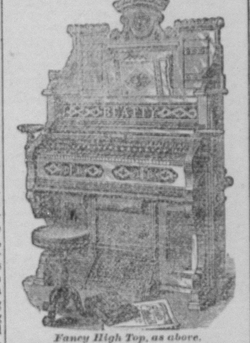
"Edward, what do I hear—that you have disobeyed your grandmother, who told you just now not to jump down those steps?" "Grandma did not tell us not to, papa. She only came to the door and said: 'I wouldn't jump down those steps, boys.' And I shouldn't think she would, an old lady like her."

A little six-year-old boy went into the country visiting. About the first thing he got was a bowl of bread and milk. He tasted it, and then hesitated a moment, when his mother asked if he didn't like it, to which he replied, smacking his lips! "Yes ma'am. I was only wishing that our milkman in town would keep a cow."

A man started in the livery stable business last week, and the first thing he did was to have a big sign painted, representing himself holding a mule by the bridle. "Is that a good likeness of me?" he asked of an admiring friend. "Yes it is a perfect picture of you; but who is that holding you by the bridle?"

BEATTY ORGANS

Five Octaves, one 2-3 Sets Reeds, *Eight Stops*, including *Sub-Bass, Octave Coupler*, Book and Music, in Solid Black Walnut Case



Fancy High Top, as above.

ONLY $80

THIS ORGAN IS BUILT ON THE OLD PLAN.

The Famous Beethoven Organ.

27 Stops, 10 Sets Reeds, $90

Soon to advance to $125. Order now. Remit by Bank Draft, Post Office Money Order, or Registered Letter. Boxed and shipped without a Moment's Delay. *Illustrated Catalogue FREE.*

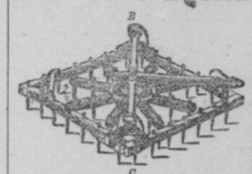
Address or call upon

DANIEL F. BEATTY, Washington, New Jersey

THE PENN HARROW

BEST IN THE WORLD

IT HAS NO EQUAL



Patented April 18, 1865.

The above cut represents the Penn Harrow complete, with all its combinations of Five Harrows and a sled for each Harrow; and each succeeding change is made from the Harrow without the least additional exposure. By hooking the team to either point, it cuts the center process and gives the ground Two Strokes and Two Crossings in passing over it once, making it the most effective pulverizer in the market.

THIS HARROW HAS ONLY TO BE USED TO BE APPRECIATED.

See it before purchasing and you will buy no other.

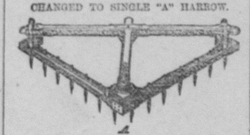
The Penn Harrow

CHANGED TO A THREE-CORNER ROTARY HARROW.

Indispensable for Orchards, as the revolving wheel harrows right up to and all around the trees without barking them.

The Penn Harrow

CHANGED TO SINGLE "A" HARROW.



By removing the wing and wheel from the original you have a complete one-horse "A" Harrow.

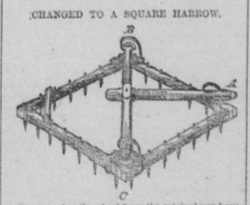
The Penn Harrow

CHANGED TO DOUBLE "A" HARROW.

Remove the wheel from the original, reverse the wing, and it makes the most complete Double "A" Harrow in the market.

The Penn Harrow

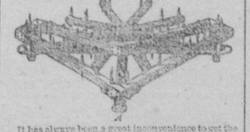
CHANGED TO A SQUARE HARROW.



By removing the wheel from the original you have a Harrow with three points to look to. By hooking to B or C you can harrow in a furrow, and harrow the bottom and both sides, or over a ridge and harrow the top and both sides, or you can lift either point and have three points on the ground—something that cannot be done with any other Harrow.

The Penn Harrow

ON ITS SLED.



It has always been a great inconvenience to put the Harrow in and take the sled. The Penn Harrow obviates this, as no matter what kind Harrow you wish to use in the combination, it has its own sled to haul it on.

The Penn Harrow

In spite of the best and most wide awake agricultural implement manufacturers in the country, the Penn Harrow must on this farm, and in this section, be considered the best implement of its kind. Every farmer who has seen it work, and has had a chance to test it, says it is the best Harrow he ever saw. Every one who has bought one is more than pleased with it. Every one who has used it recommends it to his neighbors. Every one who has seen it work, and has had a chance to test it, says it is the best Harrow he ever saw. Every one who has bought one is more than pleased with it. Every one who has used it recommends it to his neighbors.

BACK AND RE CONSIDERED.

Price of the Right Hand Combination, $30. Extra Colters extra each.

AGENTS WANTED IN EVERY COUNTY.

PENN HARROW MFG. CO.

CAMDEN, N. J.

Hop Bitters.

Are the Purest and Best Bitters ever made.

They are compounded from Hops, Malt, Buchu, Mandrake and Dandelion,—the oldest, best and most valuable medicines in the world and contain all the best and most curative properties of all other remedies, being the greatest Blood Purifier, Liver Regulator, and Life and Health Restoring Agent on earth. No disease or ill health can possibly long exist where Hop Bitters are used, so varied and perfect their operations.

They give new life and vigor to the aged and infirm. To all whose employments cause irregularity of the bowels or urinary organs, or who require an Appetizer, Tonic and mild Stimulant, Hop Bitters are invaluable, being highly curative, tonic and stimulating, without intoxicating.

No matter what your feelings or symptoms are, what the disease or ailment is, use Hop Bitters. Don't wait until you are sick, but if you only feel bad or miserable, use Hop Bitters at once. It may save your life. Hundreds have been saved by so doing. $500 will be paid for a case they will not cure or help.

Remember, Hop Bitters is no vile, drugged, drunken nostrum, but the Purest and Best Medicine ever made; the "Invalid's Friend and hope," and no person or family should be without it.

Invitation.

Strangers are invited to visit our store, when in Philadelphia, to leave packages there, and to make a convenience of it generally. It is a handy place, right by the new City Hall, at the very center of the city. It answers our purpose to welcome you, and to provide for such of your wants as we can.

The store is about twice as large as it was two or three years ago; made so by digging under ground and building overhead, and by extension on Chestnut street. Parts of the store are about as comfortable as any place can be; and one of the most comfortable parts is now being got ready for the rest and refreshment of strangers.

One of the pleasant things about the store always has been the fact that you can walk all over it, either alone or with a guide, without ever being asked to buy a thing. We know very well that most of you come to us for a good share of your supplies; why should we spoil your visit by intruding goods upon your attention, when you come to see the place?

But perhaps you are not coming to Philadelphia just now. Very well; take a cooler time. It's cool enough in the store, when you get here. You can write for any goods that you may happen to want; and get them, probably, just as well as if you were on the spot. Any how, you know, you can return whatever you get that you don't like.

We sell more sorts of things than we can put into an advertisement. So, whatever you want, suppose you drop us a line. We'll help you if we can.

JOHN WANAMAKER.

Chestnut, Thirteenth and Market streets, and City-hall square, PHILADELPHIA.

For Samples of all kinds of Dry Goods send to Strawbridge & Clothier 8th & Market Sts. Philadelphia

SPECIAL NOTICES.

PIMPLES.

I will mail (Free) the receipt for a simple VEGETABLE BALM that will remove TAN, FRECKLES, PIMPLES and BLOTCHES, leaving the skin soft, clear and beautiful; also instructions for producing a luxuriant growth of hair on a bald head or smooth face. Address, enclosing 2c. stamp, Ben. Vandell & Co., Rochester, N. Y.

12 Barclay st., New York

TO CONSUMPTIVES.

The advertiser, having been permanently cured of that dread disease, Consumption, by a simple remedy, is anxious to make known to his fellow-sufferers the means of cure. To all who desire it, he will send a copy of the prescription used, (free of charge,) with the directions for preparing and using the same, which they will find a sure cure for CONSUMPTION, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS, &c.

Parties wishing the Prescription will please address Rev. E. A. WILSON, 194 penn St., Williamsburg N. Y.

ERRORS OF YOUTH.

A GENTLEMAN who suffered for years from NERVOUS DEBILITY, PREMATURE DECAY, and all the effects of youthful indiscretion, will for the sake of suffering humanity, send free to all who need it, the receipt and direction for making the simple remedy by which he was cured. Sufferers willing to profit by the advertiser's experience can do so by addressing in perfect confidence,

JOHN B. OGDEN, 42 Cedar St. N. Y.

J. ZELLER & SON DRUGGISTS,

No. 6 Brockerhoff Row, Bellefonte Penn'a.

Dealers in Drugs, Chemicals, Perfumery, Fancy Goods &c., &c.

Pure Wines and Liquors for medical purposes always kept.

J. L. SPANGLER, Attorney-at-Law Consultations in English and German. Office in Furst's new building

HARDWARE — STOVES.

In addition to our extensive stock of FARMERS, BUILDERS & BLACKSMITH sup

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

Centre Hall, Pa., Sept. 21, 1882.

FRED KURTZ, ... Editor.

TERMS.—$2 per year in advance. $2.50 when not in advance. Advertisements 20 cents per line for three insertions. Yearly and half yearly ad's at special rates.

☞Hereafter all subscribers paying their subscription in advance, will get a credit of two months additional as a premium.

"THE FAIR."

The only "FAIR" in Centre Co. is at SPRING MILLS.

Wonders from all parts of the World and the handiwork of all nations now open. Bring the Family along.

Admittance Free.

G. R. Speigelmeyer & Co.

LOCAL ITEMS.

—Wednesday threatens rain.

—We will send the REPORTER, for the campaign, in clubs of 20, for $4.00. Send in names for clubs of 20.

—Hon. S. Gilliland honored our sanctum with a call, the other day. He reports corn a little over half a crop in College twp.

—Nice fresh sweet potatoes, 35 cents per peck, at Sechlers, and all other groceries low in proportion, and goods all fresh.

—Had a roaring storm on Thursday night of last week.

—Brockerhoffs keep all kinds of goods, and deal honestly with customers. Call at Brockerhoff's Centre Hall store for the latest styles.

—The Centre Hall Y. M. C. A. have elected the following delegates to the state convention to be held at Williamsport next week: W. P. Hosterman, Chas. Kurtz, Jac. S. Derstine and C. Dinges.

—Don't miss Sechler's grocery when at Bellefonte—everything belonging to their line of trade always found there. Their goods are always fresh, and they warrant them pure.

—J. D. Murray's drug store was entered by some one on Monday night, through a back window, who stole one dozen pocket knives, a money drawer with lock and alarm and $10,50 in money, 4 pint bottles of whisky and probably some other articles.

—A new comet is on the way, coming; get ready to dodge into Sechler's grocery for sugar, coffee, tea, cheese, ham, canned and dried fruit, sweet potatoes, beans, etc, while the comet keeps coming.

—The handsome shoes now worn by all ladies in this county, our reporters find were purchased at Doll & Mingles, in the Brockerhoff house block, where the largest and best assortment is always found.

—The Reporter for the campaign only 25 cents, cash.

—The picnic at the Cave, held by Farmers' Mills band, on Saturday, was a pleasant affair and passed off finely. The Zion band was present and did itself credit by its charming music. The Farmers' Mills band wish to return their thanks to the community for their kind assistance.

—Every grade of sugar and tea, warranted pure, at Sechlers. Also canned goods of all kinds from the best and most reliable canning establishments in the world. They invite housekeepers to give them a trial.

—The Union county fair will be held at Lewisburg, Oct. 4th to 7th.

—A son of Sam'l Moyer, dec'd, living with his mother at Aaronsburg, had an arm broken a few days ago by jumping from a shed.

— Brackbill sells more furniture than all other establishments in the county. Reason: He has the largest and best assortment, home and city made; he sells better furniture for less money; it is the oldest and most reliable furniture store in the county. Never purchase furniture unless you first examine Brackbill's.

—Cleve Dinges has a handsome new wagon for delivering goods to customers. Wonder whether we could borrow it to go fishing some other place?

—Had a brisk little thunder shower, early Monday morning; afternoon very warm.

—The Carlin property is advertised for sale in the REPORTER; also the Barnet Wagner and Fisher farms. A chance for investments.

—The fall campaign for all who would be independent of high prices in clothing, is now open at the Philad. Branch. A large stock of ready-made clothing has been received, and Lewins only asks that people go and see it and learn the prices, which will convince any one that for bargains in men and boys' clothing the Philad. Branch is ahead of all others, no matter where or who. All goods warranted, and satisfaction guaranteed.

—The meeting for the boys, held in the association hall, on Sunday, in place of the regular meeting, was quite a success; the attendance being 43. Interesting addresses were made by Rev. Foster, Prof. Hosterman, Michael Derstine and others.

Mr. Joseph Heslop, of Cambria county, wound up a four days' drunk by going home and knocking down his aged mother with a billet of wood.

—Services in the Centre Hall Luth'n church, Sunday morning next, at 10, by Rev. Fischer.

Indigestion, dyspepsia, heart-burn, nausea, etc., cured by using Brown's Iron Bitters.

Theodore Rupert, of Centre County, came across a den of rattlesnakes one day. He threw a large stone among them and killed 37.

The sales of oil per day recorded at Bradford amounts to 6,392,000 barrels, which is the largest aggregate ever known. One well produces 2,180 barrels alone.

—The best and most juicy dried beef we have yet used, was purchased at Sechlers recently, and they have plenty of the same sort left. If you want a really excellent article of dry-beef, by all means go to Sechlers for it.

Samuel Meyer, of Butler county, who is 80 years of age, is the father of fifteen children. More than one hundred persons call him grandfather and thirty-three recognize him as great-grandfather.

—Pure groceries, and none other, at Brockerhoffs. Try 'em.

—At a meeting at Burnside last week measures were taken toward the formation of a new county to comprise parts of Clearfield, Cambria and Indiana counties.

—No stock of boots and shoes is so complete as that at Doll & Mingles, and no prices are found so low. It is headquarters for bargains in boots and shoes, for men, women and children.

Altoona, Pa., Sept. 14.—Joseph Watson, a lad of 18 years, while stealing a ride on a stock car in this city to-day, fell off and a following car run over him, cutting off one leg and breaking the other. He cannot recover.

—We are sorry to learn that our friend Rev. T. J. Frederick is obliged to quit the ministry on account of ill health. He will, for the present, make Tusseyville his home, and engage in such business as may be conducive to his health.

—Fine canned goods of all kinds, warranted a superior article, at Brockerhoff's store.

— THE OLD RELIABLE STAND:—For beauty and chastness of design, correct workmanship and durability of material the monuments made at the Millheim Marble Works stand second to none in central Penn'a. The proprietors understand the business thoroughly and are entirely responsible for all they promise. We advise our readers to patronize the Millheim Works for anything they may want in the marble line. 2t

PIC-NIC AT LINDEN HALL.

There will be a pic-nic and festival at Linden Hall, Festival commencing on Friday evening, Sept 29, and pic-nic on Saturday, Sept. 30, closing on the evening of said day with a festival. Six Sunday Schools have promised to be present. This promises to be the most successful pic-nic and festival of the season. Prominent speakers have been engaged to address the schools. The Lemont band is to help furnish the music. All are cordially invited. Supper furnished on the ground. Come and have a good time with us.

Committee.

—Mr. C. Dinges no doubt feels a half dozen pegs higher since he has stepped into the ranks of men and voters—having attained his majority—the magic 21—a few days ago. Clevan was alive with business when a boy, having opened out business some 8 years ago, when he started a small confectionery, which soon budded into a grocery, and then followed by unfolding the flag of a general store for dry goods and groceries in a handsome new brick building, where he enjoys a liberal share of trade built by his keen nack of advertising, which attracted customers from far and near.

Mr. Dinges is a self-made man, of unexceptional character, and a supporter of all worthy enterprises in our midst, and a leading and useful figure in the Y. M. C. A. and the church. We congratulate our young friend upon attaining his majority under these favorable auspices, and think we descern a bright and prosperous future in store for him, which he richly deserves.

The statements of M. De Lesseps, who arrived at Paris from Egypt a few days ago, and was interviewed by a *Herald* correspondent, are about the most reliable received from that country. The English reports are unfair, untruthful and mainly slanderous of the Arabs. The pith of De Lesseps' statement is that Arabi has the whole nation back of him, the movement is a national one, the English stories of brutality untrue, and that Arabi has arms for 20,000 men, has 35,000 armed and disciplined and when he needs more men can get them. De Lesseps is of the opinion that the war will be a long one.

We have just received from the publishers copies of the new Bi Centennial music, "William Penn March" and "Two Hundred Years Have Rolled Away," both composed by Prof. J. R. Sweney, the composer of the popular Sunday School books, "Quiver," "Garner," "Ark of praise," &c. The great esteem in which this excellent composer is held by the masses, makes it unnecessary for comments from us, and we hope that our readers will supply themselves by ordering from the publisher, JOHN P. DOUGHERTY, 22 West Third street, Chester, Penna. Price 40 cents each. For sale by all music dealers.

ARABI'S ARMY

Surprised at Dawn and Badly Defeated. 2000 Killed.

London, Sept. 13.—The correspondent of the Exchange Telegraph Company at Alexandria announces that Tel-el-Kebir was carried this morning. Forty guns and a large number of prisoners were captured The cavalry are in pursuit. Arabi's force appears to be quite broken.

The Exchange Telegraph Company has received the following: At the capture of Tel-el-Kebir the Egyptian loss is estimated at 2,000 men. Our loss is probably 200, including many officers. The Highland Brigade bore the brunt of the action.

Reuter's Telegram Company has the following from Kassassin: The attack on Tel-el-Kebir began at 4:45 o'clock this morning. The main attack was directed against the enemy's extreme left flank, four miles north of the railway. The heavy artillery and infantry fire is now proceeding. The British troops are advancing rapidly and are evidently turning the enemy's flank. The British armored train, with the forty-pounder Krupp guns which was captured at Kassassin and the Gatlings, has just come into action. The fire of the enemy opposite the extreme right of the British is nearly silenced.

A dispatch to the *Central News* says: The Egyptians opened fire when the British were within about a mile of Tel-el-Kebir. The place appears to have been finally captured by a rush. The Indian cavalry are hotly pursuing the fugitives on the south and the British cavalry on north of the canal.

Another dispatch from the same correspondent, dated Kassasin, 10 28 a. m., says: The enemy's killed alone amount to 2,000. The retreat of the enemy on the north is cut off. The cavalry are still pursuing.

London, September 13.—A correspondent gives the following description of the battle:

Tel-el-Kebir, September 13, 4.45 a. m.—General Wolseley has arrived on the ground. The artillery opened fire before the enemy were aware of our presence. The infantry immediately afterward pressed forward, deploying, and opened fire from a sheltering position. At this moment the battle is raging fiercely so far as firing is concerned, but the men have not yet come to close quarters with the rebel forces.

9 a. m.—The great battle is practically over. The rebels discovered our men when about a mile form their works and opened a heavy rifle fire. Our men paused for a minute on the line of the sand hills, then with a gallant rush they were among the rebels. Acting on General Wolseley's orders they reserved their fire and went in with the bayonet. The slaughter for the time was very great. The rebels could not stand it and broke and fled, pursued hotly. I followed the Royal Irish regiment into the trenches before one of the forts. They were filled with Arabi's followers, dead and dying. The final rush was made over a distance of 200 yards, the men skirmishing and seeking cover until they reached this point. Several thousand Egyptians have been taken prisoners. Our own loss up to this time I should compute at 200 killed.

ARABI A CAPTIVE.

The Rebel Chieftain Unconditionally Surrenders.

London, Sept. 15.—The following dispatch has been received by the war office from Gen. Wolseley:

"Benah, Sept. 15.—I have just arrived. Gen. Lowe occupied Cairo yesterday afternoon. Arabi Pasha and Toulba Pasha have surrendered unconditionally. Ten thousand troops at Cairo have laid down their arms. The prefect of police has undertaken to maintain order. I go to Cairo at once."

Alexandria, Sept 15.—The khedive and Sir Edward Malet, the British consul general, will proceed to Cairo as soon as the road is open. All offers of submission must be made to the khedive nominally, but by actual surrender to General Wolseley.

London: Sept. 15.—General Wolseley has arrived, whence he has sent the following:

"Cairo, Sept. 15.—The war is over. Send no more men from England. Midshipman Dechair is safe. I have been received here with open arms by all classes. The soldiers are glad to return to their homes. Our cavalry did extremely well in the long forced march yesterday."

TEL-EL-KEBIR.

Another Story of the Battle.

By early dawn the troops arrived within a thousand yards of the enemy's lines, and halted there a short time to enable the fighting lines to be formed and other preparations to be made. Perfect silence still reigned over the plain. It was difficult to credit the fact that fourteen thousand men lay in semi circle around the enemy's lines ready to rush forward at the signal at the low sand trenches in front, behind which so many men slumbered unsuspicious of their presence. As usual in a movement carried out in darkness, many detached parties altogether lost their way. I with some mounted police among the number, for a while completely beat the rest of the force we went hither and thither all night until daybreak, and nearly stumbled into the enemy's lines. The attack began on the left. Nothing could be imagined finer than the advance of the Highland brigade, The Seventy-fourth were next the canal. Next were the Cameronians, and the Gordon Highlanders continued the line, with the Black Watch upon their flank. The Forty-sixth and Sixtieth regiments formed a second line.

THE CHARGE.

Swiftly and silently the Highlanders moved forward to the attack. No word was spoken, no shot fired until within three hundred yards of the enemy's earth-works. Nor up to that time did any sound in the Egyptian lines betoken that they were aware of the presence of their assailants. Then suddenly a terrific fire flashed along the line of sand heaps. A storm of bullets whizzed over the heads of the advancing troops. A wild cheer broke from the Highlanders, and in response the pipes struck shrilly up, bayonets were fixed, and at double quick time they dashed forward. The first line of intrenchments were carried, the enemy scarcely offering any resistance. But from another line of intrenchments, behind which in the still dim light one could scarcely see, a burst of musketry broke out. For a few minutes the Highlanders poured a heavy fire, but it was probably as innocuous as that of the unseen enemy whose bullets whistled harmlessly over head. The delay in the advance was short. Then the order was given and the brigade again went rapidly forward. Soon a portion of the force had rapidly passed between the enemy's redoubts and opened a flanking fire. This was too much for the Egyptians, who took to their heels and fairly ran, suffering, as the crowded masses rushed across the open, very heavily from our fire, being literally mowed down by hundreds.

EGYPTIAN FLIGHT.

Then, as the British poured in, the Egyptians fled as rapidly as those upon the other side of the canal had done before the Highlanders. The fight was now practically over, the only further danger arising from the bullets of the British troops, who were firing in all directions upon the flying enemy as with loud cheers the whole line advanced in pursuit. The Egyptians did not preserve the slightest semblance of order, but fled a confused rabble, at the top of their speed. As we descended the hill leading to Tel-el-Kebir station we captured the standing camp with immense stores of forage and provisions. At the station were two trains which were filled with fugitives who managed to get away before the troops came up. Another engine, however, which was in the point of starting, was blown up by one of our shells. The victorious line of troops advanced cheering across the enemy's camp, and halted at the station where Sir Garnet Wolseley soon after arrived. Immediately afterward General Drury Lowe, with his staff, rode up, having cut across the line of retreat of the flying enemy. A good many were killed by our rifle and artillery fire.

Alexandria, September 16.—Fort Aslan was surrendered at 11 o'clock this morning to General Wood in person. The commandment and twelve officers came forward to surrender. General Wood immediately inquired for the Italian naval lieutenant Paolucci, who was supposed to have espoused Arabi Pasha's cause. After some delay Paolucci was brought forward, wearing the uniform of an Egyptian officer. He was immediately placed under arrest. All the Egyptian soldiers who were at Mallaha have left that post and quit the army. The native troops have also disappeared from Kafr-el-Dwar. General Wood occupied that position and Mallaha at 1 o'clock this morning. The naval brigade, with their guns, have embarked. Kurshid Pasha, commanding at Abonkir, has sent in a message announcing his readiness to surrender. The khedive has learned that the commander at Damietta refuses to surrender. He has five thousand black troops. Hassan Pasha Cheref, Arabi's minister of pious foundations, and Kiamil Pasha have been arrested in Alexandria. Mahmoud Pasha Baroudi has been arrested near Cairo.

PROMINENT LEADERS SURPRISED.

Cairo, September 16.—With the exception of a few leaders and one or two persons accused of crimes no rebels were made prisoners by General Lowe, who merely required them to surrender their arms. Many who have been prominent in the rebellion were told, much to their surprise, that they were free.

A DOUBLE MURDER.

Knoxville, Tenn., Sept. 14.—A double murder was committed this afternoon near Sweetwater, forty miles west of Knoxville, in which two men were killed—Sheriff W. T. Gates, and his deputy, Jno. Conway, of Chattanooga, who had in custody three prisoners whom they were bringing to Knoxville to the Supreme Court. Two of the prisoners, John Taylor and Sam Carter, who were under sentence for murder, were chained together. The other prisoner, a negro, was chained to the seat. When the train stopped at Sweetwater, three men entered the car. One, a brother of the prisoner Taylor, entered from the rear, while the other two entered from the front. When the train reached Philadelphia Taylor's brother approached Deputy Sheriff Conway from behind and blew his brains out with a pistol. He then released the prisoners, and they secured the dead deputy's pistol. At this instant Sheriff Gates rushed at the men, firing at them. As he fired, the prisoner Taylor and the other two men shot him, and he fell dead. Taylor and his three rescuers then jumped on the engine and forced the engineer, with a pistol at his head, to pull out immediately and run twenty miles up to Lenoir's, running through three towns without stopping. At Lenoir's the four men jumped from the engine and secured horses which were waiting for them and all escaped. The prisoner Carter and the negro came to Knoxville without a guard and surrendered themselves to the Sheriff of Knox county. The Sheriff of London county is following the gang, but with no hopes of overtaking them. They are making for the mountains in North Carolina. A reward of five thousand dollars will be offered for their capture.

FAITH CURES.

We publish in our correspondence columns of this week a speech recently delivered by Dr. Spear before a meeting of ministers, at Saratoga Springs, on the subject of faith cure. The subject was the theme of discussion at three successive meetings. At the first of these meetings Dr. Eddy, of Detroit, opened the discussion in a somewhat elaborate speech and took ground in favor of the faith-cure theory. At the next meeting Dr. Spear delivered the speech referred to.

The essential point involved in this theory is whether diseases of the human body can, in this age of the world, be cured and are cured by faith and prayer, independently of second causes ministering to the result. If this be a fact, then the cure is effected by a miracle, and the miracle is wrought by a special exercise by God's power, in answer to the prayer of faith. The cure must be miraculous, since nobody pretends that prayer in itself, no matter how earnest or what amount of faith may be exercised, is a natural method of curing disease, and that, like medicine applied to or taken into the body, it operates and produces its effects under established laws of Nature. If A prays for B, who is dying with a cancer, and the praying cures the cancer, then the result must be due to a special interposition of God's power, in answer to the prayer, and not to any actual effect produced upon the cancer by the praying; and this manifestly embodies the essential idea of a miracle.

The faith cure men claim the power to work such miracles by praying and claim to have wrought them. They hold such relations to the Deity that, in answer to their prayer, He steps out of the ordinary course of his providence and cures disease by a special action of divine power, and that, too, independently of second causes. They profess to know this beforehand if the prayer of faith is made, and, when the cure is effected, they also know that it is in answer of such praying. If the praying fails of such a result, it, is because the proper faith was not exercised, and not because the theory was built on a false assumption. If the whole Church were only of the mind of these faith-cure men and had the same faith in God and the same power with him that they have, then faith cure would not only be the common doctrine, but also the common experience of the Church. It is simply a low grade of spirituality that prevents the continuance of miracles in and with the Church in this form.

Theoretically we have no objections to this doctrine—which to the well-informed reader of the history is by no means a new thing under the sun—provided it is proved to be true by the Bible, or by experience, or by both. We are ready to believe it the moment it is established as a fact; and until it is so established by its advocates we think it safe to give them further time and wait for further light. We do not deny its possibility, since we believe in a God who can work miracles whenever and wherever he pleases. What we want and fail to find, either in the Bible or out of it, is the evidence that God now miraculously cures diseases in answer to prayer. —*Independent.*

THE FOSSIL FOOTPRINTS.

America seems to be the land of footprints. It is true the fossil tracks have been found in England, Scotland and Germany, but nowhere have they been found in such abundance and variety as in the estuary muds of Connecticut hardened into sandstone. Pennsylvania has also supplied her foot tracks of the Carboniferous period, and here and there a stray fossil print has been found in other places. Some magnificent collections adorn our cabinets, of which that made by Dr. Hitchcock, for the Amherst College, is the chief.

America has just supplied a new foot print, which has promised to eclipse in interest all that have gone before. It is said and believed to be that of a man, and is found in a Tertiary sandstone of the latest date, that of the last glacial period, probably, in Carson, Nevada. Accompanying it are tracks of the mastodon and other animals of the period. They are found in quarrying what was the bed of an ancient estuary and occur in regular series. To the superficial observer the tracks appear to be unmistakably human. They are clearly rights and lefts, turn outward, are of about the right length and stride, and seem unmistakably make by a biped; they are remarkable, however, as showing no toe-prints and as showing an unexpected straddle from right to left, as if the man, if such it was, walked. If it be a human track, the foot was clothed in large and wide raw hide or wooden sandals, which compelled the wearer to carry his feet wide apart, which tendency might be increased by walking in deep mud. Professor Le Conte, a conservative geologist of the first rank, who has carefully examined casts of the tracks, cannot explain them in any other way than by supposing them to be human, but still prefers to hold conclusion in suspense until other tracks have been opened in the quarry. The only other possible superstition is that the tracks were made by a quadruped whose hind feet covered the track of his fore feet. But Prof. Le Conte says that he only knows two animals that could make a track at all resembling these—namely, the bear and the myledon, a gigantic ground sloth, and it is difficult to regard them as made by either of these animals, because of the presence of claw marks. He prefers to await more evidence before coming to a conclusion.

And so we do. This is not, however, the first evidence we have of geological man in America. The discoveries of flint implements near Trenton, N. J., in gravel of the same glacial period as mentioned in Mr. Dawkins' presidential paper on the antiquity of man, would render such a discovery as the present not improper. If, however, the footprints at Carson should prove to be genuinely human, they would afford an evidence of the antiquity of man of the highest value, as there can be no question either of fraud or that they were contemporaneous with the sandstone rocks. A great difficulty hitherto with remains found in caves and gravel has been to convince doubters that they were not introduced at some later period. We can hardly doubt that it will be found worth while to make very extensive explorations of the locality. A single track a little out of the line might show the mark of a fore foot not quite covered by the hind foot, which would prove the animal which made it to be a quadruped and not a biped.

BROWN SAID TO BE A BRIBE TAKER.

Washington, September 14.—The *Star* says: "During the star route trial when the conduct and record of the jurors were matters of much scrutiny, affidavits were filed with the department of justice indicating that Wm. Brown, the colored man, who held out for the acquittal of Brady and Dorsey received a bribe in a three-card monte case trial just before the star route case was called. This case will be, it is stated, laid before the grand jury.

Every person owning even a small garden spot should set out small fruits, and to know when, how and what to plant send to A. M. Purdy, Palmyra, N. Y., for his catalogue, sent free to all applicants; or for 25 cents in stamps will get his 64-page "Small Fruit Instructor." He also publishes a twenty page monthly paper called "THE FRUIT RECORDER AND COTTAGE GARDNER," price $1.00 per year, or from this time to Dec., 1883, only $1.00. He sends a specimen copy free to all applicants. 14sep3t

ORPHAN'S COURT SALE.

By virtue of an order of the Orphan's Court of Centre county, the undersigned will offer at public sale the real estate of George Carlin, late of Potter twp, dec'd, on Saturday, Oct. 14, at 1 o'clock p. m., on the premises, all that certain tract of land situated in Potter twp., Centre county, Pa., bounded by lands of Wm. Potter, Hugh Toner, John Toner and G. W. Stiver, containing two acres and 88 perches and allowance.

Terms—One-half of purchase money on confirmation of sale, and the ballance in one year thereafter with interest and to be secured by bond and mortgage on the premises. sep21td J. G. CARSON.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.

In the matter of the estate of John Dunkle, late of Walker twp., dec'd:

The undersigned, an auditor appointed by the Orphans' Court of Centre county to make distribution of the funds in the hands of Jacob Dunkle, administrator of said decedent, to and among those legally entitled thereto, will attend to the duties of his appointment at his office in Bellefonte, on Monday, Oct. 9th, 1882, at 10 a. m., when and where all persons having claims are requested to present them and make proof thereof or be forever debarred from coming in said fund.

ELLIS L. ORVIS, Auditor.

22-ep td

Beware OF *Fraud*

BENSON'S CAPCINE PLASTERS

HAVE BEEN IMITATED,

And their excellent reputation injured by worthless imitations. The Public are cautioned against buying Plasters having similar sounding names. See that the word C-A-P-C-I-N-E is correctly spelled.

Benson's Capcine Porous Plasters

Are the only improvement ever made in Plasters.

One is worth more than a dozen of any other kind.

Will positively cure where other remedies will not even relieve.

Price 25 cents.

Beware of cheap Plasters made with lead poisons.

SEABURY & JOHNSON,

Manufacturing Chemists, New York.

A SURE REMEDY AT LAST. Price 50cts. ☞ HEAD'S Medicated Cough and CONSUMPTION PLASTER.

FOURTEEN PERSONS DROWNED

Concord, N. H., Sept. 14.—A dispatch was received early at Weare this evening stating that the packet Nellie Haly, an hour out of Wolfborough, Lake Winnepisiog, capsized and fourteen persons were drowned. No further particulars are given.

Two mormon missionaries, who have been trying to make converts to their faith in York county, have been requested to leave at once or they will be roughly handled.

Madrid, Sept. 15.—One hundred and three deaths occurred from cholera at Murcia on Monday. Two hundred and thirty-seven deaths are reported in the provinces.

PLAIN TRUTHS

The blood is the foundation of life, it circulates through every part of the body, and unless it is pure and rich, good health is impossible. If disease has entered the system the *only* sure and quick way to drive it out is to purify and enrich the blood.

These simple facts are well known, and the highest medical authorities agree that *nothing* but iron will restore the blood to its natural condition; and also that all the iron preparations hitherto made blacken the teeth, cause headache, and are otherwise injurious.

Brown's Iron Bitters will thoroughly and quickly assimilate with the blood, purifying and strengthening it, and thus drive disease from any part of the system, and it will *not* blacken the teeth, cause headache or constipation, and is positively *not* injurious.

Saved his Child.

17 N. Eutaw St., Baltimore, Md. Feb. 12, 1881.

Gents:—Upon the recommendation of a friend I tried Brown's Iron Bitters as a tonic and restorative for my daughter, whom I was thoroughly convinced was wasting away with Consumption. Having lost three daughters by the terrible disease, under the care of eminent physicians, I was loth to believe that anything could arrest the progress of the disease, but, to my great surprise, before my daughter had taken one bottle of Brown's Iron Bitters, she began to mend and now is quite restored to former health. A fifth daughter began to show signs of Consumption, and when the physician was consulted he quickly said "Tonics were required;" and when informed that the elder sister was taking Brown's Iron Bitters, responded "that is a good tonic, take it."

ADORAM PHELPS.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS effectually cures Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Weakness, and renders the greatest relief and benefit to persons suffering from such wasting diseases as Consumption, Kidney Complaints, etc.

VALUABLE FARM AT PUBLIC SALE. The undersigned will expose for sale, at public auction on the premises, on Saturday, October 14th, 1882, at 2 o'clock p. m.: The farm and tract of land known as the "BARNET WAGNER FARM," situated one-half mile east of Centre Hill, Potter twp., Centre county, Pa., containing 311 9-10 acres, of which 214 acres are cleared and in a good state of cultivation, the ballance is well timbered with hemlock, pine, oak. A valuable mine of IRON ORE has been opened on same premises by the Penns Valley Mining Co. They have leased ten acres of said premises, which is reserved—the land adjoining shows strong indications of being equally rich in mineral. Sinking Creek runs through said farm besides five springs of hard and soft water are to be found near the buildings. The buildings erected on said farm consist of two dwelling houses, barn, sheds and cribs. Also a fine orchard of choice fruit on the premises.

Terms.—One-third cash, ballance in two equal annual payments, with interest. Deferred payments to be secured by mortgage. JOHN B. WAGNER, MICHAEL STROHM, Executors of Barnet Wagner, dec'd.

NOTICE.

The citizens of Centre county please take notice that a Convention will be held in Centre Hall, in the ——, to convene at 2 o'clock p. m., on Monday, Sept. 25th, 1882, for the purpose of placing in nomination one candidate for the Legislature, to be voted for at the coming fall election.

THOS. J. TAYLOR, Chairman Exec. Com. Prohibition party of Centre county.

ESTRAY—A large roan heifer, almost white, will weigh about 300 pounds, came to the premises of the undersigned, about middle of August. The owner is requested to prove property, pay costs and remove the same. JOHN D. DECKER, 14sep3t Potter Twp.

T. DESHNER, Gunsmith,

43 High St., Bellefonte, Pa.

Has now on hand: Winchester rifles, B. L. Double guns, Shot, and Rifle and Shot, Single Breech loading guns from $5 to $14. Revolvers from 1 to 11 dollars. Muzzle loading guns very cheap. I sell no breech loading "seconds."

Guns made and repaired.

Shot-gun cartridges loaded to order.

Ammunition wholesale and retail.

☞Sportsmen are respectfully invited to examine my stock. 25aug3m

AGENTS WANTED TO SELL THE NEW BOOK.

Treasury of Song

For the home circle. A rich volume of 320 best loved gems chosen from the whole realm of Music. Usual cost $2.50. Here only $1.50. No book like it. No competition. Sale is immense. Eminent editors say "A treasury of pleasure for every home." O. D. Tiffany, D. D. "A perfect marvel of excellence and cheapness." G. A. Peltz, D. D. "Full of gem like gems." F. L. Robbinson, D. D. "I like it." W. H. Doane, Mus. Doc. "It meets a real household want." A. J. Gordon, D. D. "Its contents will bring genial sunshine to the home." Prof. W. F. Sherwin. "I have examined this sumptuous volume with great delight." J. R. Vinnedt, D. D. "It should be in every household in the land." Prof. C. C. Case. "Three million homes want it, hence it is a grand chance to coin money. Sample pages, &c., free. Address HUBBARD BROS., Philadelphia, Pa. 7sept6

READ, MARK AND LEARN—That a fine enclosed Picnic Ground with every convenience such as Swings, Croquet ground, Quoits, Pavilion, and a fine spring of pure water, plenty of shade. Music and lunch got up at moderate rates. Carriages and tickets to the cave. Societies, Clubs, Lodges, and all respectable parties for further information address GEO. B. NASH, 18jul3m Spring Mills House. Spring Mills, Pa.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of administration upon the estate of Sarah Lee, late of Potter twp., dec'd, having been lawfully granted to the undersigned, he would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to the estate to make immediate payment and those having claims against the same to present the same duly authenticated for settlement. J. T. Lee, 31aug6t H. D. Lee, Admr's.

LEWISTOWN Marble & Granite WORKS.

D. R. STRATFORD,

Proprietor, Lewistown, Pa.

The undersigned respectfully informs the public of Pennsvalley that he is prepared to do all kinds of work in MARBLE AND GRANITE at

Cheaper Rates Than Elsewhere

Write or call on Clevan Dinges for terms and designs.

I have accepted this agency with the view of introducing the work turned out by the Lewistown Marble & Granite Works.

Confident that I can furnish first class work at greatly reduced prices from what has been usually paid; all work warranted and erected on the graves.

Respectfully, CLEVAN DINGES. Centre Hall.

— DINGES'! —

PLAIN, TALK!

TO EVERY BODY.

—||o||—

READ THIS!!

—o—

I will keep up a FULL LINE OF GOODS, right along.

DO NOT FORGET THIS!

I especially call attention to MY STOCK of GROCERIES as being the Equal if not Superior to any in the Valley.

☞I Guarantee Bargains—I mean that I will sell low, and only ask that people come and satisfy themselves of this from the prices asked.

WILL GIVE AWAY $1000! this year to cash customers, by a System of Checks. Each customer taking a $20 check sums purchased will be punched and when amount is full $1 will be thrown off the $20, besides having your goods lower than sold elsewhere

New Departure.

—=||o||=—

Believing it to be the best for both merchant and customer that all dealings should be in cash, and following the example of most prominent and successful dealers, I have determined to do away with the credit system after the 17 of July, 1882. After this date the books will be closed and I will sell only

—FOR—CASH—

or its equivalent.

Thankful to my customers for their past patronage, I hope to meet them in the future at my old stand, where I am confident I can sell much CHEAPER THAN BEFORE, and LOWER than elsewhere. Have determined to give my customers the benefit of the new system.

PRODUCE will be taken in exchange for goods at highest market price. Respectfully,

I. J. Grenoble,

13jul y Spring Mills, Pa.

Burchfield's New Grocery.

NEW CENTRE COUNTY BANK BUILDING.

GROCERIES! GROCERIES!

THE New Store in the Centre County Bank Building, High st., Bellefonte Penn'a,

IS NOW OPEN —AND— STOCK FULL.

The goods on sale are the best the market affords, and sold at prices to suit all customers.

GROCERIES, CONFECTIONERY, GLASS WARE, CANNED FRUITS,

AND EVERY THING USUALLY KEPT IN A FIRST CLASS STORE.

Remember the Store is a new one opened on

Monday, May 1,

AND ALL GOODS CONSEQUENTLY NEW AND FRESH.

The patronage of all desiring fair treatment is solicited.

☞For quotations call and you will be convinced that a revolution has been effected in prices of all goods offered for sale. jun29 W. E. BURCHFIELD.

ENCOURAGING.

Having been encouraged by the steady increase of business, I have remodeled, repainted and added to the external as well as to the internal appearance of my DRUG HOUSE, thereby making it more attractive to my customers. I would now thank my customers for their liberal patronage in the past, and solicit a continuance of the same. My stock is as neat full as possible. I am in complete communication with the principal Drug Houses of New York and Philadelphia and am supplied with cuts and price lists, and anything in my line not kept in stock, will be sent for at once and delivered at the same prices that it could be bought at if you went or sent yourself. I buy my drugs for cash, pay no discounts, which enables me to sell just as cheap as any other drug store in the county. All business between dealer and customers strictly confidential. J. D. MURRAY, jun22tf Centre Hall.

WM. A. SANDO

MERCHANT TAILOR.

Shop oncorner of Church and Main st. Is prepared to do all kinds of work in his line, on short notice, and good fits guaranteed, according to the latest styles. A large lot of samples always on hand. Workmen of long experienced in his employ. 1nov y

☞SUCH OF OUR SUBSCRIBERS as we have been sending the REPORTER to, for years, paying the postage also, and who have failed to repsond to our requests to make us at least a part remittance, we are reluctantly oblidged to take their names from our list, in the next few weeks, as we submit that no paper can be carried on upon such business principles—neither is it right nor justice.

New Brockerhoff House.

BROCKERHOFF HOUSE, ALLEGHENY ST., BELLEFONTE, PA. G. G. McMILLEN, Prop'r.

Good Sample Rooms on First Floor. ☞Free Buss to and from all trains.☜ Special rates to witnesses and jurors. 8junt

BUTTS HOUSE, BELLEFONTE, PA. FRANK X. LEHAM, Proprietor.

Best brands of Liquors and Cigars on hand. Good accommodations for Travelers and Commercial Men. Also Beer bottler. Terms reasonable. 29junt

PENNSVALLEY BANKING CO. CENTRE HALL, PA.

RECEIVE DEPOSITS and allow Interest; Discount Notes; Buy and Sell Government Securities, Gold and Coupons.

WM. WOLF, Pres't. WM. B. MINGLE, Cashier

Panama, Sept. 7.—A severe earthquake occurred here this morning at 3.30 o'clock and was succeeded by another half an hour later. Property to the value of $250,000 has been damaged.

DIED.

At Penn Hall, Penna., on 17th instant, Mrs. Margaret Weaver, aged 80 years, 5 months and 13 days. She was the widow of George Weaver, of Haines township, and the mother of Mrs. J. B. Fisher, at whose residence she died. Her husband, George Weaver, preceeded her to the eternal world about thirty years ago. She suffered much during her long sickness but God was her helper. Her life was Christ-like and her death triumphant. She often expressed a desire to go home, and we have every reason to believe that her end was peace. Her remains were followed to the grave at the Salem Reformed graveyard by a large concourse of mourning friends and relatives, where she will sleep the sweet slumber of the blest and await the morning when the whole family of God's children will go home in their glorified bodies.

Lottie Viola, infant daughter of John and Emma Stonebraker, died Sept. 17th, aged 1 month and 10 days, near Coburn.

At Millheim, on 7th, Samuel Albright, aged 67 years and 12 days. Mr. Albright was an old resident of Millheim.

At his home in West Clearfield, on 7th, Henry Kramer, aged 72 years, 3 months and 14 days.

On 28 ult., John S. A. Musser, only son of George W. Musser, of College twp., aged 5 years, 4 months and 16 days.

Spring Mills Market.

Wheat, $1.00, No. 2, .90: No. 3	.75
Rye	80c
Corn, shelled and ears, per bu.	80
Corn, shelled.	90c.
Oats,	40c.
Buckwheat,	50c.
Barley	50c. to 75c
Cloverseed,	4 00 to 4.5 0
Timothy seed,	1.60 to 1 75
Plaster, ground per ton,	$9.00
Flour, per bbl	$5.00
Butter	25c
Tallow,	6c.
Lard,	12½
Ham,	15c.
Shoulders	14c
Bacon or side,	14c
Eggs per doz.	20c

Corrected weekly by I. J. Grenoble

GOLDSMITH BROTHERS.

THE GREAT

BBB EEE EEE H H I V V EEE
B B E E H H I V V E
BBB EE EE HHH I V V EE
B B E E H H I V V E
BBB EEE EEE H H I V EEE

THIS SPACE is Reserved for the NEW STOCK Soon to be received —AT THE— BEE HIVE

For Autumn Wear.

Our Bargain sections offer many lots of Clothing for men and boys, well adapted for Fall wear, at an average of forty per cent off from the low prices established at our June Upset Sale.

You may save the cost of a journey to the city, and perhaps much more, on a single suit of clothing.

Wanamaker & Brown.

Oak Hall, Sixth and Market Sts., Philadelphia.

And Brockerhof's NEW STORE! —AT— CENTRE

An Apple Memory.

The white hot dusty road,
The field so green and still,
The twittering of a bird,
The tinkling of a rill,
And spreading grandly, wide and free,
The shadow of an apple-tree.

"Come rest," it seemed to say,
"Out of the dust and heat;
The grasses round my roots
Are long and cool and sweet."
So free, so gracious was the tree,
I took the offer thankfully.

Upon the grass I lay,
Green whispering leaves o'erhead;
I ate the juicy fruit,
Pale gold, flecked through with red,
Then lay in slumber deep and sweet,
Till full of rest from head to feet.

Until the sun sank low,
And shades of evening fell;
Then, rested and refreshed,
"My host," I said, "farewell!
Farewell and thanks, oh gracious tree!
Thy guest will long remember thee."

I thought the rustling leaves
A pleasant "farewell" sent;
I thought the loaded boughs
Unto my greeting bent.
Oh, apple-tree, so kind and free,
May sun and rain long nourish thee!
—*Harper's Weekly.*

Polly Gordon's Premium Farmer.

Polly Gordon was an old maid living in Kansas; she was not born there, for the State has not been long enough settled, and I will not mention the place of her nativity, but lest the excusable State pride of Ohio people be hurt, I will say it was not Ohio; and yet she had energy enough at any hard work that offered itself to entitle her to the presidency, if woman were eligible to that position. She was able-bodied, and in her way strong-minded, even to obstinacy. Though she "didn't b'lieve in them wimmin's rights wimmin she had heerd tell of," she always voted in school-meeting—the Kansas law gives that privilege to women, "because if they mean to waste the people's money on too much schoolin' and high edicatin', I'm a goin' to do all I kin to pervent it," was her reason for voting.

She wore her dress made in the style that prevailed when she first put on long dresses, and her scanty hair from one year's end to another was twisted in a little round knot and pinned on top of the back of her head. The tashions kin come round to me when they want to, I've no time, and ain't goin' to run round after 'em," was her invariable reply when some friend dared to suggest an improving change. Her highest ambition was to have the finest-colored striped rag-carpets, the nicest drawn-in rugs of impossible roses and improbable cats; the whitest clothes and lightest bread of any housekeeper. She carried on a little farm, and among farmers it was her boast and pride that her calves were biggest and pigs fattest; that her corn yielded most to the acre, and she never lost a chicken or turkey by pip or cholera. She could scarcely read or write, despised "booklarnin' as no 'count toward gittin' along," and took no interest in the world outside beyond the prices of her crops and the groceries she had to buy.

Mrs. Prudence Volney, for the last four years Polly's nearest neighbor, also living on a farm—I may fearlessly add that she was from Ohio—was a refined, intelligent woman, very fond of reading, and Polly was always lecturing her on her expensive tastes. "I do think its so foolish in you to waste your money that way, an' spend your time too. You pay out enough hard cash every year for such trash as would buy two or three fat calves; if you'd 'a done that way, countin' the nateral increase you'd 'a had a herd o' cattle by this time, instid o' all this litter of books an' papers; an' you might 'o drawn in a dozen rugs just like mine!"

Mrs. Volney took this advice from Polly in good part, for the maiden lady was really kind-hearted and well-disposed, and too ignorant of etiquette and propriety, or the most common things belonging to cultured, and I might add civilized life, to be aware of the impertinence of her suggestions.

So great was her prejudice against newspapers and books, as wholly useless, that, while to the lightning-rod, sewing-machine and patent pump man she would give a not altogether impatient hearing and examination of his wares, the mild-mannered book or newspaper agent, with chromo attachments, was sure to receive a severe, "No, sir, you need not trouble yourself to take a step inside! I've no time to look at such trash, an' no money to throw away on it; an' if you want a piece of my mind I'll tell you you'd better pitch into hard work than to go round in such low business!" and she always gave a call to the dog, who stood by grinning with white teeth that added to the effect of Polly's remarks, the agent mildly said, "Good morning," and retired, crab-wise, with meek side glances in the dog's direction, and never came again.

But Polly was human and a woman, and in a State where men do so much more abound than the other sex, and she had secretly wondered why, with so many substantial attractions of farm stock, full cribs and fat turkeys, her strong, bony hand had not been sought in matrimony. As she grew older and accumulated more, she often felt the disadvantage of not being around so as to know the price of things, but she was entirely ignorant of the value or use of a newspaper in giving her the information wanted. Besides, she wearied of tending her stock and holding the plow; and it vexed her still more to pay her hard-earned cash to some indifferent hired man, when she feared or knew slighted his work, or in some way cheated her.

Ond day while chaffing about a plow, she noticed on the premium list of the coming county fair, "Best loaf of wheat bread, five dollars, and *Kansas Farmer* for one year."

The last clause very much puzzled her, but she concluded that even for a year the farmer was well worth trying for, and he might be so well suited he would be willing to stay a life-time. Mrs. Volney came in a day or two after. "Have you heerd tell of the premiums yit for the fair?"

"Yes, I have a list."

"Will they truly give five dollars and a Kansas farmer for the best loaf of light bread?"

"I presume so, and I am half inclined to send in a loaf."

"I should think you'd most be ashamed to say so and let folks know it."

Mrs. Volney never dreamed of Polly's mistaken notion in regard to the "farmer," and thought she meant she took so many papers she ought not to be so extravagant as to want another; and she was greatly astonished at the blush that crawled up over Polly's freckled face and lost itself in the roots of her scanty, tightly-drawn hair, as she hesitatingly went on. "Well, to tell the truth I'd like both mighty well myself; money's always handy, and the farmer'd be convenient in the house and out of doors too. There's some things about farming I don't know, and being just alone by myself, I can't look after everything, and go around too and find out about things, and so I get taken in. Do you s'pose I could have the farmer longer if it suited all round?" she asked, anxiously.

"Of course, the publisher would be glad for you to have it all the rest of your life, if you wanted it."

"Publisher's" was an unmeaning word to Polly, but she had a dim recollection of hearing in her early youth about something called "publishing the bans" that was connected with matrimony; and that Mrs. Volney spoke of the "Farmer" as "it" soothed her maidenly modesty, for, as said "farmer" was only a supposable case, she could not yet bring herself to the familiarity of the "he" and "him" which the assured wife of several years gives to the husband of her youth, if there were but one masculine in the world. Mrs. Volney was delighted that after all her invectives and declarations Polly had become reconciled to the idea of even having a paper in her house, and in trying to steer clear of any discussion she led poor Polly further astray by saying, "Oh, yes, the *Farmer* would be so much help to you about giving the prevailing prices all over the State; in that way you know when corn, butter, stock and poultry are advancing, and the best time to sell. Otherwise we women, tied to the house, not able to get out and learn about things as men do, are at the mercy of speculators who come round, and taking advantage of our ignorance, buy our things and take all the profits themselves."

"That's so," said Polly, sadly. "I sold some of my corn last week five cents on a bushel too low."

"If you had had the *Farmer* you would have known that corn was fast advancing and held on. I knew it and so was saved."

"Do you s'pose if I get the premium I'll have the farmer in time for fall plowing?"

Mrs. Volney did not see the connection, and was greatly puzzled to understand Polly's agitation, but attributed it to her embarrassment for this sudden conversion and confession of faith in newspapers, and answered: "Oh yes, you will get the money and *Farmer* as soon as the fair is over."

There were only two weeks till the fair, and they were very busy ones to Polly, who cleaned house from garret to cellar, and made many changes to suit the tastes of the possible coming farmer; her old loves were forgotten in the fervor of this new hope, and so many times was her pet cat driven off the newly-covered cushion in the big rocking chair that she grew anxious, gray and thin. She also bought fifteen yards of green alpaca at a bargain, and going over to Mrs. Volney's, with unwonted bashfulness, asked for polonaise and overskirt patterns.

"I shall want one suit just right after I git the farmer!" she explained to the uncomprehending Mrs. Volney, "and I thought I'd go the whole figger for this onct."

"The very idea of having a newspaper is an educator; this premium offered may be the entering wedge that shall break up Polly's ignorance and let a flood of light on her soul," Mrs. Volney said to her daughter, after Polly had gone with the patterns and full instructions how to use them, to which she had listened as attentively as any devotee of fashion.

She "set" four "sponges" for her prize loaf, and made two loaves from each "settin," and at the appointed day, arrayed in her most extraordinary dress, polonaise, overskirt and trimmed skirt, with three carefully selected loaves, she hastened to the fair. While ticketing them she anxiously asked the polite official, "Will I git the farmer and five dollars to onct if I draw the first premium?"

"Without the slightest doubt, madame; I have all the premiums here on hand to be given as soon as called for." Polly gazed earnestly at the men who were in the office, feeling that if her "farmer" was as anxious as to his fate as she was in regard to him his looks would betray him. But she might as well have studied the Sphinx as their faces, so she followed her loaves, and when once in place hovered around them as a hen near her brood, listening to every word that was said, as if from the general public opinion she might get a clew to her fate. She passed a sleepless night and next day, with carefully curried horse, newly-washed buggy and herself in her best array, she drove in. At noon the committee came, smelled, tasted and discussed, while she suffered agonies as if running the gauntlet, but at last the blue ribbon was put on one of her loaves and the red on another.

Regardless of the latter she seized the blue ribbon loaf, and hurrying to the office she accosted the same suave official, who wondered at her breathless excitement as she held the loaf up and said, "Are both your prizes here?"

"Yes, madame."

"Do you see that blue ribbon. I want my five dollars and my farmer."

"Here they are," and he extended the bill and a copy of the *Farmer*. "When would you like to begin with the *Farmer*, madame?"

"I'm all ready, for I come prepared to take him home. Which one is it?" and she looked inquiringly at a group of gentlemen who, noticing her excited manner as she came in, had stopped their conversation and were observing her.

"This is it," said the superintendent, putting it in her hand, "date of September 6, 18—"

"Why this is a newspaper—I want my farmer."

"Well, see, *The Kansas Farmer*, and he displayed the title-page.

"Was that what you meant by the farmer you was goin' to give for the best loaf o' yeast light bread?"

"Yes, madame. Oh, not one copy, certainly, but a year's subscription," he added hastily, thinking he had discovered the cause of her trouble.

"That paper!" she answered with the utmost scorn as she sniffed with her upturned, freckled nose. "Is this the underhand way you take to deceive a lone woman like myself? I wish I had words to speak out my mind to you and tell just what I think about it."

"What did you expect? It was so announced on the premium list."

"Why a farmer—a man, of course!"

The unfortunate official tried to explain, and the other gentlemen assisted him, each assuring her that doubtless somebody might be found to fill the bill, but as no one offered himself for the vacancy, Polly, not at all appeased, went off leaving her *Farmer* and loaf of bread, but she did not forget the crisp five dollar bill! In that dark hour of disappointment it was a source of comfort to her, and kept her from utter despair as she unhitched her horse and drove home single and alone.

At first she thought she would hunt up Mrs. Volney and speak her mind to her, but the ride home, and the soothing purr of the old cat who lay in the no longer tabooed arm-chair, calmed Polly, and sober second thought prevailed.

She did her own fall plowing; it kept her at home three weeks, and when next she met Mrs. Volney, who had heard of her disappointment through the superintendent, neither of them made any reference to the *Kansas Farmer*.

But as the *Farmer* came to her regularly, she gradually learned to look for it and felt a new importance to have some mail for her at the postoffice. From reading current prices, weather notes and prospects of crops, she began to care for other things; so that by the next fair she presented herself at the office with another loaf, and to the smiling superintendent's "Miss Gordon, if you get the blue ribbon, remember it is only the *Weekly Kansas Farmer* for one year from date we can give you," she was able to reply with a return smile: "I don't want any a other. This is the best kind for me."

However, in Mrs. Volney's house, the inquiry is made weekly: "Has 'Polly's educator' come yet?" and it always creates a ripple of laughter among the young folks.—*Springfield (Mass.) Republican.*

FEMALE FARM HANDS.

Astonishing Evidence Elicited at a Parliamentary Inquiry.

Americans visiting some parts of Europe are apt to be shocked by the labor imposed upon women, who work in the fields, load carts and sometimes harnessed with a dog help to draw their produce to market. But very often "things are not what they seem" in this matter more than any other. A remarkable illustration of the attraction that field labor has was afforded some years ago in England. A contractor for various kinds of agricultural work formed a gang of young women whom he took from place to place in the eastern countries to perform hedging, ditching and draining for farmers. This went on for several years, until at length the rumors of the evils from it assumed so serious a character as to result in a parliamentary inquiry. The evidence was remarkable. It all went to show that the women positively delighted in this free, active and nomadic life, and one of its chief charms was the astonishing health and strength they attained. Their limbs became muscular, they had the digestion of ostriches, and aches and pains were unknown to them. They, in fact, enjoyed the most exquisite of all human sensations—perfect health. How many American ladies enjoy that for even five years of their lives after fifteen? The other side to the matter was that the moral well-being of these agricultural amazons was by no means on a par with the physical. They bore children whom they regarded as an intolerable incumbrance, inasmuch as they kept their mothers from work, and, consequently, it was ascertained, by a volume of evidence, put these children out to nurse. The nurse with whom most children died was the prime favorite, and a significant feature in the evidence was that of druggists, who testified to the enormous consumption in the district of those soothing syrups which so effectually succeeded in soothing infants out of their existence. It was in view of the dreadful infant mortality that parliament interfered and suppressed the gang system. But the case of the German, Flemish or Dutch women who help husband or father in his fields is not open to this objection. If the labor be not excessive it is desirable. It produces the strong, hardy women who rear a stalwart race. Half the fine ladies who now find a few turns on a piazza almost too much for them would be all the better for a graduated scale of garden work. Beginning with a quarter of an hour a day, they would find at the close of a month that they could easily do their two hours, and that they ate and slept as they had never done before, while they forgot that such evils as blue devils and nerves had any existence.—*New York Times.*

Longevity.

Can man reach and pass the age of 100 years? is a question concerning which physiologists have different opinions. Buffon was the first one in France to raise the question of the extreme limit of human life. In his opinion man, becoming adult at sixteen, ought to live six times that age, or to ninety-six years. Having been called upon to account for the phenomenal ages attributed by the Bible to the patriarchs, he risked the following as an explanation: "Before the flood the earth was less solid, less compact than it is now. The law of gravitation had acted for only a little time; the productions of the globe had less consistency, and the body of man, being more supple, was more susceptible of extension. Being able to grow for a longer time, it should, in consequence, live for a longer time than now." The German Heusler has suggested on the same point that the ancients did not divide time as we do. Previous to the age of Abraham, the year, among some people of the East, was only three months, or a season; so that they had a year of spring, one of summer, one of fall and one of winter. The year was extended so as to consist of eight months after Abraham and of twelve months after Joseph. Voltaire rejected the longevity assigned to the patriarchs of the Bible, but accepted without question the stories of the great ages attained by some men in India, where, he says, "It is not rare to see old men of 120 years." The eminent French physiologist, Flourens, fixing the complete development of man at twenty years, teaches that he should live five times as long as it takes him to become an adult. According to this author the moment of a completed development may be recognized by the fact of the junction of their bones with their apopyses. This junction takes place in horses at five years; and the horse does not live beyond twenty-five years; with the ox at four years, and it does not live over twenty years, with the cat at eighteen months, and that animal rarely lives over ten years. When it is effected at twenty years he only exceptionally lives beyond 100 years. The same physiologist admits, however, that human life may be exceptionally prolonged under certain conditions of comfort, sobriety, freedom from care, regularity of habits and observance of the rules of hygiene; and he terminates his uninteresting study of the last point with the aphorism: "Man kills himself rather than dies."—*Popular Science Monthly.*

Poisonous Leaves.

Some of our most admired flowers which we would least willing banish from cultivation, are associated with green leaves of a very poisonous character. The narrow long leaves of the daffodil act as an irritant poison; the delicate compound leaves of laburnum have a narcotic and acrid juice which causes purging, vomiting, and has not unfrequently led to death. The narrow leaves of the meadow saffron, or autumn crocus, give rise to the utmost irritation of the throat, thirst, dilated pupils, with vomiting and purging. The dangerous character of aconite, or monkshood leaves, is doubtless well known, but each generation of children requires instruction to avoid above all things those large, palm-shaped leaves, dark green on the upper surface. Leaves of coarse weeds provide an abundant quota of danger, but frequently their strong scent and bitter or nauseous taste give timely warning against their being consumed. Of all our British orders of plants perhaps the umbelliferous order contributes the rankest and most widespread elements of danger. The water dropwort, too, a flourishing ditch plant; the water hemlock, fool's parsley, must be ranked among our most dangerous poisonous plants, belonging to the umbelliferous order. The fool's parsley leaves are sometimes mistaken for genuine parsley, but their nauseous odor and darker leaves should prevent this. The nightshade order is another, with dangerous and often extremely poisonous leaves. Indeed, no nightshade can be regarded as safe; while the deadly nightshade, with its oval, uncut leaves, soft, smooth and stalked, are in the highest degree to be avoided. Henbane and thornapple again, with their large and much indented leaves, are conspicuous members of the "dangerous class." Holly leaves contain a juice which is both narcotic and acrid, causing vomiting, pain and purging. Even elder leaves and privet leaves may produce active and injurious irritation when eaten.—*Land and Water.*

Does the chimney-sweep play th ue-it?

THE NEWS.

Eastern and Middle States.

A FIRE at Swampscott, Mass., destroyed the Ocean House, a large hotel. The guests all escaped with their effects.

THE second annual exhibition fair of the New England Manufacturers and Mechanics' institute was formally opened at the Exhibition building, Boston, in the presence of a large audience, embracing Governor Long, prominent members of the clergy, State and city officials, army and navy officers, etc.

A VILLAGE omnibus at Ilion, N. Y., was crossing a railroad track when it was struck by a passing train. Albert P. Redway, a dry goods merchant, was killed and seven other persons were injured.

AT Newport, R. I., a boy seven years old died after a brief illness, and three physicians pronounced it a case of Asiatic cholera.

SMALLPOX made such inroads at Paterson, N. J., that the churches, schools and halls were ordered to be closed, the mills refused admittance to all who were not vaccinated, and all public gatherings were prohibited.

BURGLARS blew open the safe in James Callery's tannery at Alleghany, Pa., and carried off $50,000 in mining stocks and other securities.

THE books of the Washington (Pa.) Savings bank have been examined by N. R. Baker, appointed for that purpose. He reports a defalcation of $120,000. The defaulting cashier says he took but $60,000 of it. The remainder he knows nothing of.

MRS. ELIZABETH GUCKERT, a widow residing near Reading, Pa., died in great agony from the effects of a dog's bite, received ten weeks previous. She died in spasms, whining and barking like a dog. The attending doctors pronounced it a genuine case of hydrophobia.

AT Creedmoor, L. I., it was found that the gun belonging to Captain Mellish, of the British team, had been tampered with, and it is thought that it was the work of gamblers to affect the betting.

ANOTHER attempt has been made by incendiaries to burn the Sprague property at Cranston, R. I. Four barns, a grist mill and a planing mill belonging to the estate have already been destroyed.

THE New York police have closed all the gambling houses and are making extra efforts to keep them closed.

THE Maine State election resulted in a Republican victory by a plurality of about 9,000 votes, according to first advices. Robie's plurality for governor over Plaisted, the Fusionist candidate, is about 9,000. All the Republican candidates for Congress are elected, and the Republicans gained in both branches of the legislature.

A FIRE at Clarion, Pa., destroyed the courthouse, causing a loss of over $50,000.

THE New Hampshire Republicans at their State Convention in Concord nominated Samuel W. Hale for governor.

A PORTLAND (Me.) dispatch says the complexion of the next Maine legislature will be about as follows: Senate—Republicans, 28; Fusion, 3; total, 31. House—Republicans, 87; Fusion, 64; total, 151.

ANOTHER ship load of Mormon emigrants has arrived in New York from Liverpool. The party numbered 646, and they were under the supervision of a Mormon elder, who said that they were composed of 300 British, 222 Scandinavian and fifty-four Swiss and German converts. There were also in the party sixteen returning Mormon missionaries.

South and West.

INFORMATION from Fort Concho, Texas, says that the region along the valley of the Concho river visited by the recent great flood has been thoroughly searched over, and fifty-three white bodies recovered and recognized, and that a larger number than that, mostly Mexican herders whose names are unknown, were also recovered. The losses at the towns of San Angeles, Bonefficklin and Concho foot up $312,000. The loss of stock and property in the surrounding country will aggregate much more.

THE Colorado Greenbackers have nominated a full State ticket headed by George W. Way for governor.

SO many cases of highway robbery and assault are occurring at Des Moines, Ia., that the people talk of organizing vigilance committees. The latest case is that of Henry Scribner, an old man, who was assaulted and fatally injured by ruffians.

YELLOW fever has been declared epidemic in Pensacola, Fla. Numerous new cases of the dread disease continue to be reported from Brownsville and Matamoras, Texas. For the week ending on the 9th there was reported a total of 1,539 cases and eighty-eight deaths at Brownsville.

JOHN H. JOHNSTON, mayor of Danville, Va., shot John E. Hatcher, chief of police, inflicting what was believed to be a mortal wound. The parties met casually and Hatcher demanded an apology for a statement of Johnston's, that Hatcher had not accounted for fines he had collected. An apology was refused and a scuffle ensued, during which Johnston shot Hatcher. Johnston surrendered himself and was admitted to bail in $5,000.

GREAT damage to property has been done by storms and floods in the south of Spain.

SAMUEL CLAYE, railway carriage maker, of Long Eaton, England, has failed for $1,000,000.

IT is asserted that the Turkish government is purposely preparing a collision with Greece in order to divert Turkish public opinion from Egypt.

FRANCIS HYNES was hanged at Limerick, Ireland, for the murder of John Doloughty, a herder, near Ennis. Doloughty had continued in the employment from which Hynes had been evicted. The trial was the first under the crimes act before a special jury. Hynes met his death calmly. A large crowd was present outside the jail. A military guard was held in readiness, and 700 extra policemen from northern counties were drafted to Limerick, in view of the possibility of a disturbance. Prayers were offered for Hynes in many of the Catholic churches in counties Limerick and Clare. In many towns business places were closed on account of the hanging.

A STORM in Florida has caused loss of life and great destruction of property. The cotton crop was much damaged in some places, one-half the crop being ruined. At Quincy many outhouses, fences, trees, etc., were prostrated, and five persons, all colored, were killed. In Madison much damage was done to property, trees, etc. At Darbyville, twenty-five miles west of Jacksonville, the section house of the Florida Central and Western railroad was blown to pieces, the section master and his family escaping with a few bruises. The adjoining house, containing a number of colored laborers, was blown to atoms. Samuel White was blown two or three hundred yards through the air, fearfully mangled, and instantly killed. Five others were more or less injured by the wind and flying timber. At Tallahassee Gallie's hall, the new hotel and other buildings were unroofed, and the new Episcopal church was badly damaged. The cyclone was the severest in twenty years.

A FIRE at Denver, Col., destroyed the Crescent mills and elevator, entailing an estimated loss of $225,000.

THE chiefs of the several fire departments of the United States and Canada have held a three days' convention at Cincinnati.

THE Richmond (Va.) Banking and Insurance company suspended payments. The amount of deposits was stated to be about $600,000, which includes $300,000 belonging to the State of Virginia, the bank being the State depository. The liabilities were put down at $607,000.

From Washington

IN the star route trial, after Attorney-General Brewster had closed his argument for the prosecution, the jury were about to leave the box when they were stopped by Judge Wylie, the presiding justice, who stated that he wished to devote a moment to a matter foreign to the trial proper. Judge Wylie stated that he had been informed by several of the jurymen that they had been approached improperly, and that, upon learning that within the last twenty-four hours "these wolves have become fiercer, more determined," he felt so much indignation that he was almost ready to advise the jurymen to shoot the men on the spot. Judge Wylie used very strong words of warning. Counsel on both sides demanded an investigation and one was ordered. The announcement by the court caused much excitement, and many rumors resulted from it.

NUMEROUS new national banks in various parts of the country have recently been authorized by the comptroller of the currency to begin business.

A call has been issued for a meeting of representatives of the American Public Health association, the National Board of Health, and the various State Boards of Health, to be held at Indianapolis, Ind., on October 18, to consider the question of holding a national medical and sanitary exhibition in the year 1883.

THE September crop reports of the agricultural department show an improvement since August 1 in the condition of the cotton crops in Virginia, North Carolina, Tennessee, Arkansas and Texas, and some deterioration in South Carolina, Georgia and States of the Gulf coast to Louisiana, inclusive. The corn crop in all the region south of Pennsylvania and of the Ohio river is in high condition in every State except West Virginia, being represented by 100 or higher figures. In many districts of the South the crop is reported the best in twenty years. In the New England States there has been a very sharp decline, except in Vermont. A decline, owing to drought, is indicated in New York, New Jersey and Pennsylvania. In early frosts do not injure the corn crop the product will be materially larger than last year, but the heavy production of 1879 and 1880 cannot be approached under the most favorable circumstances. The oats crop when harvested was in unusually high condition, yielding heavily in threshing. The general average is 100, very few States falling below that figure, among them New Jersey, Pensylvania, Maryland and Virginia. The rye crop is also above average in nearly all the States and was harvested in good condition. The general average for tobacco is eighty-nine—in Pennsylvania, eighty-six; Maryland, ninety-two; Virginia, ninety-three; Kentucky, ninety-one; Ohio, sixty-five; Missouri, ninety-three.

Foreign News.

FEARFUL accounts of the ravages of cholera in Manila continue to be received. In one day 253 natives and four foreigners, including the American consul, died. In eighteen villages in the province of Manila there were 368 deaths.

THE ten persons arrested for complicity in the murder of the Joyce family, near Cong, Ireland, recently, have been committed for trial before a special commission court.

PANAMA has experienced one of the severest earthquakes ever known on the isthmus. Many buildings were damaged, but no lives were lost.

COREA has paid Japan an indemnity of $2,500,000, and the same amount to the relatives of the Japanese subjects murdered during the recent difficulty.

WHILE grand cavalry maneuvers were being conducted by the German crown prince, in Berlin, two French officers of high rank were arrested in the act of making sketches of the ground.

THE British bark Canoma, from Sunderland for Java, foundered at sea. Her crew, numbering twenty, were drowned.

CHINESE troops have invaded Corea and reinstated the recently deposed king.

A VOLCANO named Sheramino, in the center of Japan, which had been silent for seventy years, has again broken out in eruption.

A HEAVY rain and wind storm visited portions of Georgia and Virginia, doing considerable damage to property, besides injuring the cotton crop to some extent. In Virginia the James river overflowed the lowlands, damaging crops and destroying property.

GEORGE NESBITT, a ranchman living in Tula Rosa Canon, N. M., started for Las Cruces in a wagon, accompanied by his wife, Miss Woods and a stranger. The bodies of the last three were found soon after. It is thought that Nesbitt, who had been drinking, murdered his companions and then drove off.

IT is estimated that the war in Egypt will cost the Egyptians $350,000,000.

THE Russian emperor's coronation at Moscow has been postponed until next year.

Verdict of the Star Route Trial Jury.

After deliberating from Saturday until Monday afternoon the jury in the star route cases at Washington came into court for the eighth time and said that they stood then as at the beginning—decided as to four of the defendants and not able to agree as to the others. Judge Wylie then said that he had come to the conclusion to accept the jury's verdict, which was then rendered by the foreman, as follows: "I am instructed by the jury upon this indictment to make the following return: As to John M. Peck and William H. Turner, not guilty. As to John R. Miner and Montford C. Rerdell, guilty. As to J. W. Dorsey, as to S. W. Dorsey, as to Harvey M. Waite, and as to Thomas J. Brady, the jury are unable to agree." The foreman explained that they thought it necessary to vote upon Peck, as he appeared in the indictment, though they were aware of his subsequent death. Mr. Merrick objected that as Peck had not been arraigned he could not be indicted. The court concurred in this objection and directed the jury to render their verdict, which was done, John M. Peck's name being omitted therefrom. Motions for a new trial were at once made on behalf of Miner and Rerdell, who were then taken to jail.

A Washington dispatch thus summarizes the result of the jury's deliberations: "The twelve men chosen to decide the question of the guilt or innocence of these parties arrived at the conclusion which furnished this unparalleled result after three days of deliberation and twelve ballots. The first was upon the question of the conviction of all the defendants except Turner. It resulted eight ayes to four nays. On the next ballot the jury took the position which they afterward held throughout the three days' deliberation. It was as follows: W. H. Turner, not guilty; John R. Miner and Montfort C. Rerdell, guilty; J. W. Dorsey, ten for conviction, two for acquittal; Thomas J. Brady, ten for conviction, two for acquittal; S. W. Dorsey, nine for conviction and three for acquittal, and H. M. Vaile, eleven for conviction, one for acquittal. Three jurors alone opposed the judgment upon the question of the guilt of the last four. They were Dickson, the foreman, and Brown and Holmead, the two colored men upon the jury. Holmead alone saved Vaile, the wealthy Missouri banker, from sharing with Miner and Rerdell the carriage which bore them to the jail. Brown, Holmead and Dickson refused to concur in the desire of the other nine members to send ex-United States Senator Dorsey to the care of Warden Crocker. Brown and Dickson united to stay the hands of the other ten from ex-Assistant Postmaster General Brady, and the same men disagreed with the majority upon the subject of J. Dorsey's guilt."

After the verdict Mr. Dickson, foreman of the jury, made a statement as to the attempts made to bribe the jury. He said that he had been approached with an offer of $25,000 by an officer connected with the department of justice, who produced letters of appointment as a special agent of that department, and stated that he was authorized to act in the matter, if he would vote for the conviction of Brady and Stephen W. Dorsey. That statement would be corroborated by witnesses and by circumstantial evidence. There were others of the jury who had been approached from different directions, but the sums offered were small—from $300 to $500. The man who approached him told him that he represented the attorney-general, but he (Dickson) did not believe thas. He concluded that the man took him for a fool or a knave, and that his only protection was to notify Judge Wylie of the matter. He suggested to Judge Wylie that he should coax the man on, but Judge Wylie remarked that that was too much like police duty, and had advised him to do nothing about the matter, but to keep clear of the man. The following day the man sent in a card asking for an interview and appointing the time and place. He made no reply, and had not seen the man or his companion (who was also an officer of the department of justice) from that day to this. He made inquiries a few days later and learned that the man had left the city upon the following day. He did not believe that the man had twenty-five dollars in his possession, much less $25,000, and it was his opinion that the man had been employed to get the unwary to commit themselves. He would not allow the matter to drop, but would see the thing through.

In an alleyway behind a store in New Orleans a cat planned to catch a pigeon picking up grain. As Puss wriggled up within distance to spring, the bird flew ten feet away and resumed his meal. The cat repeated the attempt with the same result several times, until the end of the alleyway was reached. She now approached her intended victim with even more than usual caution. But the seemingly careless bird knew his business and picked away as though nothing was the matter. This time Puss succeeded in making her spring, and landed just where she intended to. But the pigeon wasn't there. He went into the air at exactly the right moment, and, flying over the cat's head, alighted on the very spot from which she had just sprung. The cat, with a dejected look, disappeared through a broken cellar window, leaving Mr. Pigeon to finish his dinner.

The Trouble in Egypt.

Arabi Pasha's cavalry advanced near Kassasin lock and exchanged fire with the British. The enemy, who showed increasing boldness, were driven back.

An English train of nearly 300 mules was attacked near Ramses by Bedouins. The escort of the train repulsed the Bedouins.

Arabs have thrown carcasses of horses and other foul matter into the Ismailia canal, and it is feared the water will become unfit for drinking.

It is thought that the Egyptian ministry will try to settle the claims for damages growing out of incendiarism and pillage in Alexandria by a commission appointed by the powers.

The proclamation of the sultan of Turkey against Arabi Pasha declares that the maintenance of the authority and prestige of the khedive is indispensably necessary, and that the designs of Arabi Pasha justify his being described as a rebel.

An artillery duel between the British and Egyptians was fought at Kassasin. The British had the enemy's range very accurately, and their shells burst over Arabi's ranks. Shells from the Egyptian side fell steadily into the British camp. Arabi's men were repulsed. General Wolseley telegraphed to the British war office that he had captured four guns and many prisoners, and that his loss was trifling. It is reported that the British lost in killed and wounded about eighty men. Twenty of Arabi's men were killed in one spot. Following are details of the fight, telegraphed to the London News: "After 6 o'clock this morning Bengal Lancers and scouts came in with news that the enemy was approaching in great force on the north side of the railway. Our army was at once put in motion, and by 7 o'clock an artillery duel began. Arabi's troops of all arms are spread over the entire ridge and a mile and a half up the line a train heavily armed has appeared. Close by the spot where I stand our forty-pounder and Krupp guns are placed, shelling the enemy's right. There is also a twenty-five pounder a few hundred yards off playing on the same position. We have the enemy's range exactly. One of our shells burst right over the enemy's ranks. The Egyptian artillery have got our distance very well and their shells are dropping steadily into our camp." Another account, published on the day after the fight, says: "In the engagement yesterday, besides the Egyptians who advanced from Tel-el-Kebir, a force of 1,500 men crossed the desert from Salihiyeh and operated on the right flank of the British. These troops continued the engagement after the Tel-el-Kebir force had retired. They had a Krupp battery, which they handled well. The British heavy cavalry pushed them hard, and finally captured one Krupp gun, with the team and equipment, and a green standard, which was taken from the hands of a dead standard bearer belonging to one of Arabi Pasha's crack regiments. The Salihiyeh contingent were routed, but the others reached Tel-el-Kebir in fairly good order. The British loss was comparatively small, perhaps eighty in all killed and wounded. Arabi's plan was well devised, but required better troops to carry it out, although the Egyptians fought better than they have heretofore."

Four of Arabi Pasha's officers surrendered to the British picket at Ramleh. They said that fully 300 of Arabi's men would do likewise did they not fear that the British would fire on them. They said that there were only 6,000 troops at Kafr-el-Dwar, that most of them were worn out and many were desirous of surrendering, but were forcibly prevented from so doing.

A Great River's Rise.

The following is an interesting extract from an address delivered by Sir Richard Temple before the British Association for the Advancement of Science: While the prevailing characteristics of our plateau (the plateau of mid-Asia) are wildness, ruggedness or desolation, yet within it are the sources of several great rivers which sustain the most teeming peoples on the face of the earth. The monarch, as it were, of all these noble waters is the Yang-tse-kiang. Though its head streams have been but imperfectly explored, yet its true source is known to be in the Kuenlun mountains already mentioned. After quitting our plateau and passing out of its prison house in the mountains through natural gates of the utmost magnificence, it permeates the most thickly peopled provinces of China—provinces inhabited by about 120,000,000 of souls. It sustains the life of this enormous population by supplying the necessary moisture, and by affording the means of irrigation and of water traffic. No river has ever in ancient or modern times played so important a part in the increase of the human race as the Yang-tse-kiang. Its supply of water is immense and unfailing, and this most essential characteristic is caused by its connection with the snow-clad and ice-bound regions of our plateau, within which it has a course of 700 miles before entering China proper. Amid the same Kuen-lun range the Hoang-ho rises from unexplored springs, which the Chinese figure to themselves as "the starry sea." After bursting through several watersheds, making wondrous bends from its main direction near the base of our plateau, and changing its course more than once to the confusion of comparative geography, it traverses Northern China and confers agricultural prosperity on some 70,000,000 of souls. It also has a course of some 400 miles within our plateau, in consequence of which its water supply is perennially snow-fed. Again, the Irrawaddy and the Mekhong, the former watering Burmah and the latter watering Cambodia, rise in the off-shoots of the Kuen-lun.

Poison as a Wholesale Instrument of Death.

The arrest of over one hundred women in a little district of Hungary, charged with poisoning their husbands and the conviction of one-third of their number, is startling, but not without a parallel in history. In the seventeenth century, an old fortune teller in Italy carried on the business of selling poisons to such an extent that the attention of the authorities was attracted to the place, and it was discovered that the poisons were supplied to young married women who were desirous of getting rid of their husbands. The courts in those days were little better than Judge Lynch's tribunals, so that it is impossible to say whether the judgments were well founded, but a dozen or more women were hanged, and scores of others were whipped through the streets. About the same time there was a similar outbreak of poisoning in France which was not controlled until over one hundred prisoners, chiefly women, had been sent to the stake or gallows. Early in the eighteenth century a woman in Naples carried on a large trade in poisons, and is supposed to have been concerned in bringing about the deaths of over six hundred persons. She was tortured to confession, and then strangled. In every instance of wholesale poisoning, such as that reported from Hungary, there has been found some seller of poisons responsible alike for supplying means and the suggestion of murder. The poisons used were always slow acting, frequently administered and so gradually undermined the health of the victims that their deaths excited no suspicion until the aggregate grew so large as to cause investigation.—*London Lancet.*

Money Value of Crops.

Perhaps it may give readers some idea of the influence a great crop has upon the national prosperity to show the difference in money value between a large and a moderate crop. The figures are taken from an official publication of the United States government.

Article.	*Value of Crop.* 1878.	1880.
Corn	$441,153,405	$679,714,499
Wheat	326,346,424	474,301,830
Hay	285,548,752	371,811,084
Oats	101,945,830	150,243,565
Potatoes	73,059,125	81,062,214
Tobacco	34,336,000	50,600,000
Total	$1,262,384,536	$1,807,633,212

The difference on these crops between the two years amounts to nearly five hundred and fifty million dollars. Add cotton, fruit, vegetables and small crops, and the difference would be between eight hundred and one thousand million dollars.—*Youth's Companion.*

It takes 800 full blown roses to make a single teaspoonful of the famous perfume, and you can get enough perfume out of an onion to drive a dog on the gallop out of the slaughter house. And yet we admire the rose more than we do the onion.

Sand for Fine Glassware.

The sand from which the finest glassware, crown-glass, French plate and the like, is made, is seldom found in large deposits, in accessible places and in strata free from impurities. Quartz in California, which yields five dollars of gold to the ton, is called in miners' language "pay-rock," and yet the sand itself, out of which French plate-glass is made, is worth $5 a ton delivered in the city market. A vein of sand-glass was discovered over ten years ago near McVeytown, Mifflin county, Pa., and is now being extensively worked. The sand-rock occurs, for the most part, in irregular formation, with an occasional approach toward a stratified condition. The rock is hard and dry, yielding with difficulty to the drill, except where water penetrates it, forming crevices. These soft veins, made by the water, are much dreaded by the miners. A mass of this soft rock may fall at any moment and crush or bury the hapless workman. An old miner said to the *Tribune* correspondent: "We hain't had no accidents since I've been yer. That is, there hain't nobody been killed. One fella sot down a little nearder a blast than was saf